face to face with Veda, the intended victim.

She only paused a moment to press a kiss upon my hand; then she slipped through a gap in the wall and was gone. That was the last I had seen of her.

To my inquiries regarding her whereabouts I received no information, excepting a bit of her past history which told me that she had belonged to a wealthy and influential family, and that she had received a finished education. But reverses had come; her father had fallen a victim to a dreadful vendetta, and she had finally been left a penniless orphan.

I was deeply interested in her, but no one could give me the slightest clew as to whither she had fled.

Still I had lingered about the places I used to see her. Was I in love with the little Corsican beauty?

Her face would come before my mental vision asleep or waking, bringing a sweet sensation I had never before experienced; and yet I tried to dismiss her from my mind.

I sat smoking for some hours upon the deck of the Penguin, watching the yellow lights dancing in the romantic Bosphorus city, and drinking in the fresh, sweet air of the night that stole up from the Mediterranean.

It was about 11 o'clock when I stretched myself upon the cot which Muggins had placed upon the deck. I fell asleep soon after, and dreamed of Muggins' ghost.

It seemed that some strange presence came to me—a woman, beautiful beyond any dream, and just as I [illegible] out my reckless watcher's long curls, a faint odor of some strange, sweet perfume. I awoke suddenly with that inexplicable sensation which comes to us of the unseen presence of another.

I sat up and looked about me in vague bewilderment. The moon had risen out of the sea and was flooding the deck with its mellow radiance.

As my mind grew more composed I detected a subtle perfume on the night air, the same that had come to me in my dreams.

Was it only the effect of my imagination? No, there could be no mistake as to its reality. Something white lay at my feet; I picked it up; it was a delicate piece of lace embroidered linen, and exhaled the breath of perfume that had before greeted my senses.

While I stood bewildered at the amazing circumstance, I perceived a white form emerge from the hatchway and move forward, with a slow, gliding movement.

I stood immovable, watching the figure as it came toward me. As it drew near, I perceived that it was a girl, and as the moonbeams fell on the pale face I recognized it as belonging to Veda Berlow, the little fruit seller.

Her eyes were wide open, and staring vacantly ahead in a way peculiar to the somnambulist. She was a sleep-walker! The thought came to me like a flash. Yet, what could account for her presence aboard the Penguin?

Without attempting to answer the puzzling question, I started toward the figure, but as I did so, the sound of something like the dropping of an oar in a boat came from over the port. Then a moment later the dark figure of a woman—the same I had seen making the assault on the little fruit-seller—slipped noiselessly over the rail. She paused for a moment to glance about the ship. Then, with a cry of rage that might have proceeded from some wild animal in deadly combat, she leaped upon the unconscious girl. The blade of a long knife glinting in the rays of the moon. Roused to action by the sight of the murderous intruder, I leaped swiftly forward, and, before the knife descended to do its deadly work, I caught the hand that held it.

But if I reckoned on an easy victory in subduing my adversary, I soon discovered my mistake, for the woman, though aged to all appearance, seemed to possess the strength of the strongest man, and, finding herself foiled in her murderous attempt, she turned upon me with the fierceness of a panther. Coming unexpectedly as the attack did, it caught me off my guard, and before I realized my peril, the hand that held the knife was wrenched from my grasp, then there was a swift thrust, a keen pain in my shoulder as the blade entered; then a mist gathered before my eyes, and I sank unconscious upon the deck.

When my senses returned it was broad daylight, and I was lying on a bed in Reginald Perkins, the bronzed but troubled face of Veda bending over me.

It was about a week before I was able to get ashore, and, though I had a hundred cares from Berlin, Veda refused to leave me entirely in the hands of another.

Well, in that week I had learned to love the gentle, confiding beauty with such an intense devotion that I could not bear the thought of separation.

How life had been one of trials and misfortunes. The sad day when she had brought the life of Veda was prevented from taking my life by the timely appearance of Muggins, who had come over to the vessel in his boat just before daybreak to see how I was faring. Finding me bound, Muggins, who hoped into the boat and paddled before she could be rescued by Muggins.

She was the last of the Berlitz family, between whom and the Berlow a dreadful vendetta had existed, and it was to escape the vengeance of the last woman that Veda had entered herself aboard the Penguin, hoping to be safe from pursuit. Escaped, and then rescued from the violence and death that awaited her.

Veda and I were married, and a month later sailed for America in the Penguin with my old friend Capt. Barlow, who had returned and had the vessel repaired.

Reginald was much elated over the happy ending of my attempt to "rescue the fair," though he always declared that I made a most lucky failure, and insisted on having the ghost I had myself been laid by R. P. I. Ledger.

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Hood's Pills are the best after dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

Proposed Railway Extension.

[Col. R. S. Turk in the Spectator and Vindicator.]

An article printed in our issue of Dec. 31, on the subject of the extension of a railway from Hamilton burg west through Highland and Pocahontas counties, having attracted some favorable comment and rather more attention than we had supposed, we take the liberty of further calling the attention of capitalists generally and to the Southern Railway especially, the advantage and advisability of entering the West Virginia coal field by an extension of their Harrisonburg branch to the head of Gauley or Elk river. Few people comparatively, know the vast country a road over that route would drain, and fewer still know the resources of the section. A residence of about fourteen years in Pocahontas county, has given us probably as familiar an acquaintance with what it contains as most ordinary unscientific persons could acquire in such a period. We never obtained an analysis of its minerals nor attempted a development of any of them, but we did examine pretty carefully into its timber. The county of Highland has without doubt a vast quantity of iron, but it is not supplied with timber on the mountain west of it. It would, however, furnish large quantities of oak, some pulp wood and great quantities of tan bark. It would also supply many hundred carloads of cattle every year, and fine quarries of building stone would doubtless be opened. There is no calculating what would be shipped until the opportunity presented itself. When Pocahontas county would be reached unrolled of that region would at once supply freight without awaiting mineral or other development. Several lumber companies in that county have offered railroad corporations as an inducement to build into their holdings in that county, to give the railroad all the tan bark on their land, and in addition guarantee them forty car loads of lumber per day for twenty years. This was the proposition of single lumber companies, and those companies, nor any other company has any monopoly of the timber there. Nothing but scrub white pine and walnut have ever been taken from that county, and this outflow would be stopped at once by a road entering the county, and the freight yearly derived from 25,000,000 feet of sawed lumber, which now floats away and is caught by the C. & O. at Roncoverte, be saved to the new company.

It has been claimed by persons close to the Southern, we have heard, that that road did not seek any new coal fields, that it had all the coal it could use or handle. This must be a mistake. The Southern has no coal north of Alabama and no coking coal anywhere so far as we can learn.

Should it build the 100 miles of railroad we advocate it would be in the midst of the West Virginia coking coal and would enter a field with coal on both sides of its line for 200 miles. It must be a source of profit to the C. & O. and B. & O. to land coal eastward. Why then would it not be as profitable to the Southern? With a well built line, the road mentioned could haul coal in competition with those roads and unquestionably an immense iron business would spring up on the line as the iron ores of Pocahontas and the Gauley coal fields are not 30 miles from each other over this route. In fact they are really in sight, with limestone at hand, of the finest quality for fluxing. There has been found in Pocahontas county in large quantities a fine quality of hard coal. This vein has been opened in four or five places in the "Levels" and it is said that the county, and it is thought to be valuable and certainly abundant. The magnificent deposit of red and gray marble found in the same locality in that county, is another feature in figuring on freight. There would also come from this county yearly many hundred carloads of stock. All this must be taken into account. By this route the distance to Washington and Cincinnati could be built, and such grades as the B. & O. encounters at Allegheny or Cheat mountains would be met. The gaps at the head of Elk or Gauley are low, never blocked with snow, and the length of time, and the gap in the Alleghany at Front is one of the very lowest in the mountains. When we heard the struggle the B. & O. makes to encroach on the trains over the Alleghany we could prevail line and think of the difference in the mountains on the proposed line, which we have traversed at all seasons of the year, we are satisfied that no snowdrift of any grade, and no necessity for a snow plow, would be encountered. It is now ten long years since we passed over the road, but we have no doubt that it is not materially changed. It is a railroad, when repaired has been blocking down the Rockies Scenes and buying many trade over the Southern, and we have no doubt which lots in the very best and under the control of our great system is a most wealth than can be found in the same unoccupied extent of territory in the United States. We do not [illegible] or some other line does not soon build the first we mentioned. Southern and Southwest will of necessity reach out from the C. & O. and B. & O. and be a part of such a line. [illegible] and leave [illegible] for [illegible] when built, to claim. It would look as if a coal field 200 miles in length and 100 miles in width, with timber over the same area in almost virgin state would surely be attractive to the eye of a corporation which already has 150 miles of road leading directly from the seaboard toward that territory, which 150 mile it acknowledges is not now valuable, but which with the addition of 100 mile more could be made one of the most desirable properties in the country. Certainly if there remains any capital in this country with which to build railroads, no more profitable investment of it could be made than here.

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FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

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FOR THE WHEELING

Weekly Intelligencer,

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The coming year promises to be one of great interest to every American citizen. An important change is at hand in the administration of public affairs. There will probably be a special session of Congress immediately following the inauguration of the new President. The tariff, especially in the matter of wool and coal, will be at once under discussion, and legislation looking to the reduction of the national finances to a normal basis will be introduced. There will also be a new address to the people of West Virginia, and there is every indication that enterprise of great importance to the public welfare will be set on foot in the whole. The proposed river improvements will be begun. New railroads will be built, and new material resources of every kind developed. The year 1887 promises to be one of the golden years of the State and Nation. Business will everywhere revive, and the columns of the INTELLIGENCER will be filled with the evidences of great opportunities for business.

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Notice of Sale.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed to the undersigned Trustee by Jacob Sharp and wife, dated the 1st day of January, 1887, and recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, in Deed Book No. 21 at page 82, default having been made in the payment of the debt thereby secured, and the holder thereof having requested me to sell the property conveyed by said deed of trust, I will offer for sale at public auction at the front door of the Court House of said county, in Huntersville, on

SATURDAY, THE 5TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1887,

at the hour of 12 o'clock M., the following described property, to-wit:

All that certain tract or parcel of land lying and being in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the waters of Stony creek, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone on the top of the ridge between Stony creek and Greenbrier river, corner to Jacob Sharp's land, and runs with the top of the ridge between said streams, N. 30 E. 80 poles to a stone, corner to Jacob Sharp's land; thence N. 60 W. 80 poles to a stone, corner to Jacob Sharp's land; thence S. 30 W. 80 poles to a stone, corner to Jacob Sharp's land; thence S. 60 E. 80 poles to the beginning, containing 40 acres, more or less.

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D. D. MARKLE, Trustee.

Andrew Price, Attorney.

December 14, 1886.

To Create A Revolution

in the household work as that which everything is kept clean, there may be labors for social duties, in the skin of every housewife. She knows, that to obtain the best results in the shortest time, and to give the linen that special whiteness and freshness, only the BEST SOAP must be used.

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At any rate it must be worthy of a fair trial.

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SPAIN seems to be on the verge of bankruptcy, and it looks as if the virtual independence of Cuba will soon be an accomplished fact, by conceding self-government, or autonomy, to the Cubans.

"Be sure to brush your feet off before you come in," shouted Willie's mother to her six-year-old son.

"Would n't it be just as well," asked Willie, who expects to be a professor or a lawyer when he grows up, "would n't it be just as well, mamma, if I brush the dirt off, and leave my feet on. Minneapolis Tribune.

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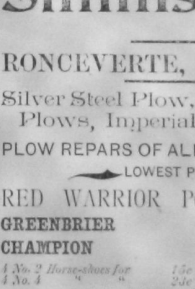

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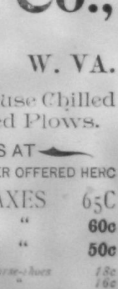

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The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners. "Montani Semper Liberi!" *Andrew Price, Editor.*

VOL. 14, NO. 25 MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JANUARY 15, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

GEN. G. W. C. LEE has resigned the Presidency of Washington & Lee University. It is rumored that the position will be tendered to Hon Wm. L. Wilson, and the salary raised from two thousand to five thousand dollars.

IT is reported the largest carpet factory in the world, located at Yonkers, New York, has closed. Four thousand men are now at leisure. The immense iron works at Zanesville, Ohio, have suspended operations for the present. It is sad to hear of such events so early in the winter. It is to be hoped, however, that in due time our people will adjust themselves to the changed and changing condition of industrial affairs, and be able to appreciate the meaning of Shakespeare's memorable expression: "Sweet are the uses of adversity."

THE Hollanders who settled New York are well known to our school children. Miles Standish, the May Flower and Plymouth Rock are perhaps more familiar to our teachers and their pupils than Bible stories. But of their own ancestors, who they were, what they did what they suffered and what influence the work of their arms and brains had upon the destinies of the American nation, is virtually a blank place to them. It is to be hoped that all this will be changed in due time, that attention will be so directed to this subject of historical investigation, that our people will become acquainted with ancestral history, that they will try to perpetuate the influence of their worthy fathers and keep in mind and practice their principles.

IT is cheering to the friends of bimetallism to learn that Senator Wolcott and General F. A. Walker, at Mr McKinley's request, go to Europe to find out how foreigners feel about having an inter-national bi-metallic conference. Their information will be communicated to the President on their return, who will be President by that time. If their report is favorable, then steps will be taken at once for the conference. If unfavorable, then the President may be supposed, will feel justified for doing nothing in the matter, but give his time and attention to the tariff and all that it implies. It is hoped by the friends of bi-metallism, of all parties, that Messrs Wolcott and Walker may find a sentiment so influential as may lead to the conference at an early day, and the President may be relied on to push the matter to a conclusion. Four members of the Salisbury administration in England are bimetallists. The Bimetallic League of Great Britain has for its members some of the most influential financiers of the kingdom. Public sentiment in France is overwhelmingly friendly to bimetallism, for it brought the republic triumphant and solvent through a long monetary crisis that severely injured other nations. It was bimetallism that helped France to pay the German war debt comparatively easy and without a heavy strain upon her resources. The people of Germany are anxious for a change from their gold standard to bimetallism. This is all encouraging, but the gloomy part of the money situation comes in sight when it is remembered that the interests of the money centres in London, Paris, Berlin, Wall and Broad Streets, in New York; and La Salle Street, in Chicago, are unanimously opposed to bimetallism. It looks as if there may be great reason to fear that these money centres may in the future, as in the past, defeat all attempts to secure justice to the people at large, who suffer from an apparent money famine in the midst of plenty. Now if these gentlemen on their return should show that all such fears are unnecessary, these millions of their countrymen and millions of foreigners would hasten them with acclamations of highest esteem. Let the same be said of your Representative on the part of Mr McKinley's friends that the Republican Party reposed in him, agrees with the Boone Democrats that the greatest monetary standard and system to popularize and that bimetallism is to be desired.

To Tell the Age of a Horse.

To tell the age of any horse,
Inspect the lower jaw of course;
The six front teeth the tale will tell,
And every doubt and fear dispel.

Two middle nippers you behold
Before the colt is two weeks old.
Before eight weeks two more will come,
Eight months the "corners" cut the gum.

The cut side grooves will disappear
From middle two in just one year.
In two years from the second pair;
In three, the corners, too, are bare.

At two the middle nippers drop,
At three the second pair can't stop.
When four years old the third pair goes,
At five a full new set he shows.

The deep black spots will pass from view
At six years from the middle two.
The second pair at seven years,
At eight the spot each "corner" clears.

From middle "nippers" upper jaw
At nine the black spots will with-draw;
The second pair at ten are white:
Eleven finds the corners light.

As time goes on, the horsemen know,
The oval teeth three sided grow;
They longer get, project before
Till twenty, when we know no more.—The Hogeman.

The Cleek Family.

As one passes from Driscol towards Frost the attention is first drawn to the "Lockridge farm," once so noted for its beautiful and extensive meadows and hospitality. Adjoining this attractive property see two or three pleasant homesteads, now occupied by Messrs Peter L. Cleek, William H. Cleek, and Benjamin F. Fleshman.

The ancestor of the Cleek relationship in Pocahontas County was Michael Cleek, who was one of the earlier pioneers to occupy this attractive portion of the Knapp's Creek valley, and came from Bath County. His wife was Margaret Henderson Crawford, whose father was from Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and lived in Bath County, near Windy Cove. Michael Cleed opened the lands now possessed by the persons just named, who are his grand-children.

With the exception of two or three very small clearings, it was a primitive, densely unbroken forest of white-pine and sugar-maple. He built a log-cabin on the site of the new stable, and some years subsequently reared a dwelling of hewn timber, now the old stable at Peter L. Cleek's. Near the Cleek gate opening on the public road are the remains of a chimney, indicating the spot where Knapp Gregory, a pioneer hunter, had his camp. It is from this man the creek derives its present name, that flows nearby. This is perhaps the first clearing ever made in the present limits of Pocahontas. The last seen of Knapp Gregory was at the Lockridge fording. His sudden and mysterious disappearance was never certainly explained. The prevailing opinion, however, was that he was "put away" by some reckless adventurers who were here after no good, and possibly fugitives from justice, escaping from older settlements north or east.

The late John Cleek, father of Peter and William, and who was the oldest of the family, could just remember when his parents settled here. They came out by the way of Little Back Creek, crossing the Alleghany opposite Harper's. His mother carried him in her lap, horseback, all the distance from Windy Cove.

Michael Cleek's family consisted of three sons, John, William, and Jacob; and three daughters, Elizabeth, Barbara, and Violet.

Elizabeth married Jesse Hall, of Anthonys Creek. Their children were William Crawford, lately a merchant at Edray; John, who died in the way; Jesse; Andrew; Margaret, who married and became Mrs James McDermott, of Little Anthonys Creek; Evaline married Benjamin F. Fleshman, whose daughter, Margaret, is now Mrs William H. Cleek; Alcinda Susan; Mrs Tyler Stephenson, of Bath County; Charlotte married Frank Fertig, of Anthonys Creek.

Barbara and Violet, the other daughters of the pioneer Michael Cleek, died in early childhood of the "old plague" and their names are forgotten.

Jacob died of the same disease aged eighteen years.

William J. Cleek never married, and spent most of his life with his brother John. The attachment these brothers had for each other was noticed and admired by all their acquaintances. They never seemed so well contented as when in each other's company. His wit and good humor was remarkable. If all his funny, harmless anecdotes could be recalled and written up one of the funniest books in the world would result, and nobody's feelings wounded thereby. He could be facetious without hurting anyone's feelings, a gift rarely possessed by humorists. He told most of his jokes on himself.

It now remains to make further mention of John Cleek, the eldest son of Michael Cleek's pioneer home. He married Phebe Ann, a daughter of Peter Lightner, who once owned the property now possessed by the families of Francis and Hugh Dever. A sketch of the Lightners is in course of preparation, when more will be said about the venerable Peter Lightner.

John Cleek spent his life on the home farm. His family consisted of three sons, Peter Lightner, William Henderson, and Shelton Washington. The daughters were Mary Ann, Caroline Elizabeth, Alcinda Susan, Margaret Eveline, and Eliza Martha.

Mary Ann was first married to the late Josiah Herold. She was left a widow, and afterwards married William C. Hull. Her daughters are Mrs Patterson Poage and Miss Tokey Hull, near Edray.

Caroline Elizabeth married the late Lanty Lockridge. Her sons are in the far West. Alcinda Susan became Mrs Hugh Dever, and is now in Nebraska. Margaret Eveline married Renick Ward late of Randolph County, now in Colorado. Eliza Martha became Mrs B. F. Fleshman, and now lives on a part of the old homestead, as already stated.

As to the sons of Mr and Mrs John Cleek, Shelton Washington died at the age of eighteen months.

William Henderson Cleek married Miss Margaret Jane Fleshman, and now occupies one of the nice homesteads already referred to near the public road. Mrs Cleek was the eldest daughter of B. F. Fleshman, Esq.

Peter Lightner Cleek married Effie May, only daughter of the late Andrew D Amiss and Mrs Eveline Amiss. The pleasant home occupied by Mr P. L. Cleek is near the original site, across the valley from the public road, and near the foot-hills of the Alleghany. Formerly the main road passed by the old Cleek homestead, crossing and re-crossing the valley for the convenience of the residents. Thus the traveler would cover a good many miles in making but little progress in direct distance, as matters were in former times.

Mrs Eveline Amiss, sister of Isaac McNeel, Esq., at Mill Point; and also of the Hon. Mathew John McNeel, of the Levels, makes her home with Mr and Mrs P. L. Cleek

When a person visits such homes as this group, and others of similar type often to be found, it is gratifying to believe, all over our county, he is prepared to realize the truth of what the poet says "God made the country, and man made the city." Yet the people will never be satisfied until there be a city at Driscol Huntersville, Marlinton, Hillsboro, Dunmore, Green Bank, Edray, Dilleys Mill, or Frost, from the longings one hears so frequently expressed in moving around.

W. T. F.

FACETIOUS PASSENGER.—How often, conductor, does your trolley car kill a man?

CONDUCTOR (testy).—Only once.

SAD.—I hear you said I killed ten men.

HE.—No, I said you killed all the time.

SUPERVISORS are advised not to count in summer or search in winter.

"I AM surprised that Jones should have committed suicide as successfully as he did. What else could you expect from a man with a back name like that?" "Why, he was a lucky cuss." From 13,967 to 13,966.

The Weekly Letter.

The friends of humanity are cudgeling their brains to prevent the vast amount of misery and mismating that is caused by American girls marrying foreign, no-account noblemen, for whereas their money-making fathers are only worried over the getting of a legal title to as much real and personal property as possible, the daughters have set their hearts on a different sort of an acquisition, and wish to secure legal titles for themselves. It seems to me that the American heiresses lack organization. If they would get together all would be well, and the effete nobility would not be able to bear off a rich tax-payer because she is afraid it will not be good form if she does not marry a titled foreigner, no matter how much of a degenerate he may happen to be.

It is thought that the recent experience of the Baroness Poppenheim, who was a Miss Wheeler, of Philadelphia, will have a good influence upon the American heiresses. This lady, who stood well in the great city of Philadelphia, and who was able to go almost any where there she desired, is not recognized in the Court of Bavaria in any sum whatever,—by which I suppose they mean she was demanded without bail. That the lovely Miss Wheeler should have mentally blind-folded herself and compelled herself to marry the heavy-y swelled German Poppenheim, and be treated to the unlovely cold shoulder of a German court, seems a just retribution to a girl who was untrue to herself, her womanhood, and her country. The late Miss Wheeler must have a depraved taste, for I cannot imagine how anyone who, like that lady, is able to put up at the best hotel in the town, should wish to trespass on the hospitality of the King of Bavaria.

If our girls had a better organization they could very soon make it bad form to marry any nobleman whatever, because it is well-known that if those hoodoo things were worth having our own government would give them to us. Make it a case of *noblesse oblige*, and maybe the fine young lady, whose grand-father dug ditches for a side of meat, will refuse the count and shame the devil. The chances of "Baron Ringworm" will not be worth a "continental" then.

I am opposed to the State of Nebraska legislating against girls marrying any one whose name has a handle to it, for, while it shows how progressive a State Nebraska is, still if you tell the girls that they can't do a thing they will "show you."

There is one point in justice to our opponents, the gentlemen from Europe, that we must mention. We will suppose that once upon a time there was a very beautiful young lady, and she was all that fancy painted, lovely and divine, and she was rich beyond the wildest dreams of avarice; and it came to pass that many men sought her hand in marriage, but as yet she had not met her fate. At last, however, at a ball given in honor of the God of Good Times, she was introduced to a good young man, who fell in love with her, and, finally, told her that he could not do without her. And she seeing that he was a man amongst men, as well as amongst women; and that he was the only man among the many thousands whom she had seen and studied who could make her really hog-py; and that here was the life that could complete and content her own, surrendered unconditionally and was glad of the chance.

But then came the rub. The man had had the misfortune to be born poor; and not only that, in a foreign country, and on him had had descended a title and a name which had never been dishonored. He stood as the representative of one of the purest and best families of his land, whose fortunes had declined because they had not been restored in the many questionable ways employed by so many of the great families.

They were happy, and had not taken into consideration what the world would say. A spiteful speech in a daily paper woke the pair. He asked his sweetheart if she could bear the publicity that the New York Sunday Gonger would give their affair; but she loved him with the love that casteth out fear, and smiled on his apprehensions. Then came her father howling the Monroe Doctrine, and wishing her to marry his boyhood companion, who was a self-supporting millionaire, a widower with a neglected family of children. He was bald and had a mustache that was too large for his face. He weighed 280 pounds and was of short stature. He had an unholy color about the face, and was always a "wiping of himself" with a red bandanna handkerchief. But why enumerate. The woman did as all true women do, and married the man she loved, and the man who could make her happy.

The New York papers went into convulsions when the wedding came off, but it did not make it wrong for those young people to marry; and they reaped the reward of their pluck by living happily ever afterwards.

An Incident of Long Ago.

Many years ago, far back in the past, a touching incident came under my observation that I may be permitted to relate. If for no other reason than its intimate connection with one whose name is a household word in the literary world. I mean the name of Mrs Margaret E. Sangster, with whom the readers of THE TIMES feel well acquainted, doubtless. But to my "incident."

Well,—(what would stories, real or fanciful, do without that word!) this is a *sad true* story, remember.

The wintry cold was severe, the ground thickly-covered with snow and the river, to boys' delight, as thickly thickened with the best skating-ice. School-hours were over for the day, and of course the main attraction for the boys (girls had not dreamed skating then; the world certainly moves, as Galileo might still say, were he alive,) repaired to their wide icy field to have a merry time. Among those boys, and as gay as any of them, was a little fellow named Munson, (Richard, perhaps, I forget his first name), and Munson was the maiden name of Mrs M. E. Sangster.

The exhilerating sport continued until, sadly, the Munson boy struck an air-hole in that Hoosic River. Like an arrow he darted into the hole and was seen no more. The skating ceased. Men were warned, and speedy, diligent efforts were made to recover my friend "Margaret's" cousin, but in vain. Long ere the poor boyish form was found had the breath of life fled.

This sad event occurred many years ago, but it often comes to my mind.

A. L. P.

A Song of Hope.

THE "HULL HOUSE" PRIZE POEM.

After an examination of over twelve hundred manuscripts, judges in the Hull House prize competition for people's song a, announcement their decision. Mary A. Lathbury's original poem, entitled "A Song of Hope," which received the highest prize, is as follows:

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of tomorrow,
What are you weaving?
Labor and sorrow?
Look to your looms again;
Faster and faster
Fly the great shuttles
Prepared by the Master,
Life's in the loom,
Room for it—room!

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of tomorrow,
Lighten the labor
And sweeten the sorrow.
Now, while the shuttles fly,
Faster and faster,
Up and be still—
At work with the master
He stands at your loom,
Room for him—room!

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of tomorrow,
Look at your fabric
Of labor and sorrow.
Sorrow and dark
With despair will displace.
Turn it—and lo,
The design of the Master!
The Lord's at the loom,
Room for him—room!

WANTED is the man who said the tariff was not an issue?—The New York Press.

Plantation Pictures.

MOURNIN':

"Oh, mis'ry in de mornin'
Comes wid de turnout horn.
An' mo' an' mo' o' mis'ry
Befo' the day is gone!
From Monday on to Sadday,
Ontell de sun go down,
Hit's nuthin' else but mis'ry
For all de yeah aroun'.

"I hates to heah dem roosters
Befo' de sun is ris.
I'se jes so full o' gaul
An 'full o' rheumatiz;
I's got de bad plumbago
All up an' down my back,
An' every step I trabbels
I heahr my knee-joints crack.

"Hit ain't no use to grumble
'Cause when dat horn done blow
Dar ain't no time to tarry,
You got to swing de hoe;
You's got to stan' an' shiver
Wet wid de mornin' dew,
An' woon de sun gits higher
Wid sweat wet, thew an' thew.

"Hit's grapplin' wid de tie-vines,
Hit's diggin' in de row,
De mo' you chop de grass dar
De mo' hit seems to grow;
My arms an' back 's achin',
An' sho'ly I'll drap dead
Ef soon dat sun a-shinin'
Don't git right overhead."

NOON:

"Dar goes de horn for dinner!
Whoopee! You heahs it too!
Oh, come on, boys, I'll run you
For home! Come, shake yo' feet!
I bets I beats you plowmens
Upawn yo' swif'est mule.
An doan' mistook dis nigger
For nary pokin' fool.

"You sees dat smoke a-quirlin'
Above my chimney top?
You better jes' believe you
Dar's suppen dere to sop;
I smells dat pork a-sizzlin'
An' tas'e dat catfeesh fry
I'll be de fus' to git dar,
I bets I does or die.

"Hea! hya! O Sam, I beat you!
Yo' mule ain't got no pace—
De bes' on dis plantashun—
Does *you* know how to race?
Ef dar had been a possum
A-bakin' in de pot,
I could 'a' beat de boss's
Bay buggy mar's bes' trot."

NIGHT:

"T'ank Gawd dis is ended,
An' when dat yallet moon
Gits white an' bright an' higher
I's gwine to catch a coon.
A heavy dew is fallin',
Hit's good to leave de scent;
I'se gwine to give dem varmints
A little worriment.

"Dar's mis'ry in de mornin'—
Dar's mis'ry in de night—
I tells my own;
I'll drap dem stiff rheumatics
Ontell de roosters crow.
An leave off dat plumbago
Ontell de turnout blow."

—*Times-Herald.*

Our Flag in England.

An English friend of the Companion and of the United States, at Oxford, England, writes to us that when the Prince and Princess of Wales lately visited that town with their hosts, the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, the stars and stripes were to be seen everywhere. The biggest flag that hung out across the busiest street was the American flag. He says also that at Christmas it is a common custom to use almost as many little American flags as Union Jacks and Royal flags in decorating the Christmas trees. He adds:

"And the school children and other children for whom these trees are got up all know it, and learn to look upon the British and American flags side by side as those of two brother nations. I am not thinking of Christmas trees in any specially 'Americanized' spot (if such there be), but in country parishes and town school celebrations. Curiously enough I never heard any one refer to it or speak of it as exceptional—it is done as a matter of course, as being the natural thing to do.

"It is a sort of quiet, friendly feeling that has long been growing, and finds one of its expressions in this very simple, unconventional shape, but I am glad to think that our children have learn to look upon the American flag as they do."

We are able to confirm this statement, from a pleasant reminiscence of numerous American flags displayed in the streets of Newport and Cowbridge, in the Isle of Wight, through which the Princess Beatrice was to pass on her way to open a bazaar at Carisbrook Castle on the afternoon of 1895.

It is to be feared that a similar display of English flags, with the stars and stripes, on a festive occasion in the United States, would cause no little amazement to the vast majority of the people. The Youth's Companion.

Pay your subscription.

West Virginia's Lumber and Tariff.

Mr A. W. Winchester, of Buckhannon, told some lobby facts to the members of the ways and means committee of the house of representatives, in arguing for a tariff on lumber. Thursday. Mr Winchester is a practical lumberman and is an authority with a national reputation. His article on the lumber industry of West Virginia is one of the most exhaustive treatises on the subject that has been published. He is also a member of the state board of agriculture.

There has been very little time allowed to the committee on ways and means to hear the many delegations that have appeared before it. Mr Winchester began his argument in favor of protection and all the members of the committee soon discovered that instead of a dreamy theorist he was a practical lumberman who knew what he wanted and could from experience. He went right at the heart of the subject and remained there until he had told the committee some impressive facts.

West Virginia, Mr Winchester said, is the most truly American state in the Union, and then he got down to business and told what West Virginia needs, and what is the matter with one of her greatest industries, as follows:

We do n't need scientific forestry down our way. The growth of our timber is so rapid that the forests restore themselves without artificial help as fast as they can be cut away. I can show you strips of country there, which used to be main highways and waggon roads thirty years ago, which are now covered with spruce saw logs. Why do n't we use all this timber? Because Canadian lumber comes in so cheap that we can't afford to pay for the labor of cutting and milling ours. The only use we can make of it is to strip off its thin bark and sell that. So you may go along there for miles and miles and see the withered, bare, blighted-looking trunks going to waste, either rotting or offering food for forest fires, and thus not bringing anything in return but being a positive menace to the whole country around.

Talk about labor. Why, we have in our West Virginian mountaineers not only the cheapest laborers in the country, but the most skilful axmen. They make every thing they use, from the house they live in down to their coffe mills, with no tool but an ax. And those are the people who are allowed to suffer for lack of remunerating work in the midst of nature's lukariness because we haven't any means of keeping out foreign competition. We are supporting the foreign capitalist and the foreign laborer, and letting the best of our own remain in hurtful idleness.

All this is true as gospel. Since the tariff was taken from lumber by a free trade Congress the industry has languished. Mr Winchester's argument is not involved nor theoretical. It is enough to state facts as they are—the actual result of free trade, and it is gratifying to note, according to the newspaper accounts, his speech made a deep impression upon the committee.

The people of West Virginia extol for protection to their lumber and coal and manufactures quite as much as they voted sound money, and Mr Winchester was echoing their sentiments expressed at the polls. Our Democratic friends who do not understand why the state has been revolutionized politically might find an explanation in the lumber camps, where matters are just as My Winchester has described them. Wheeling Intelligencer.

MORGAN THE WAG.—A family have recently taken into their employ a very shocked Irish maid-of-all-work, say that her blunders cause them consternation enough to compensate for any trouble they incur.

One day, the man of the house stood at Bridget's entrance that he intended having a wood-house built on a piece of ground which at that time enclosed a well.

"Bridget," said he, "I am thinking of building a wood-house here, and the well will be covered over. Now, where would you have me put it?"

"Sure, sir," replied Bridget, "well you be putting the well in a more convenient spot when the wood-house is finished."

A much crossed fire engineer's face and unusually thick ears also have been taken into the employ of the Metropolitan Police Force. It is a well known fact that a thinking cap and heating hood to enclose both, to some extent, the well was worn many days of winter went on out of it.

Times.

EDITOR

...15, 1897.

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times had anything to do with the causes leading to suspension. There is nothing serious laid to the charge of any of the suiciding officials up to the moment of discovery. While it may be true that the present monetary condition may not have caused these failures it is very certain that collapses under such strange circumstances will seriously undermine confidence and there is no telling where the run on banks, owing to want of confidence, will end.

S. C. R.

An Interesting Manuscript.

In 1822, Alexander Campbell, ancestor of the Campbells of Highland County, returned from a stay of three years in Howard County, Missouri, to his old home near head of Jackson's River, then Pendleton County, Va. The property is now owned by George Dudley. His wife, Margaret Brown, of Augusta County, died on the journey back while passing thro Indiana. James Campbell, one of the sons, kept a diary of their journey, and describes very minutely the details of each day's progress.

August 10, 1822, the party crossed Locust Creek on a "rotten, crazy bridge," and camped a mile beyond Jordan's, near which was a camp-meeting going on, which the party attended. "There was a large crowd and much stir among the people."

August 11th, Sunday morning, up very early and started, but not before a large company of people from the camp-meeting had gathered to see the tame elk that was brought from Missouri. Upon passing Major Ponge's, he came out and went with the party about a mile to hear the news from Missouri. Then came to Cackley's, and failed to get grain, and then went on to the forks of the road, where they camped, and succeeded in getting some sheaf-oats from William Cackley.

Thence they passed up Beaver Creek, camped at Cumming's, thence past Bruisbaw's, (Rumbersville), up through the gap, "which was very rocky," and camped at the "Log-bridge place." Thence to John Moore's and camped. The next day passed Levi Mc[illegible]'s, fed at "The Cabins," and in the evening reached [illegible]ork. "Here every thing is familiar." Kind friends had heard of their homecoming, and had swept and garnished the premises, and welcomed their old neighbors back again. All this was very consoling to the father and his motherless sons, after the wearisome journey and the sad vicissitudes of the past three years.

With a covered wagon and seven horses and a tame elk, Mr Campbell, eight sons and two or three other persons, traveled a thousand miles. They ferried the deep rivers, had steep hills to climb, rugged roads to pass over, and spent most of the night camping by the wayside. All the particulars are graphically recorded in the diary kept by James, the eldest son, then a youth about twenty years of age.

Miss Mattie Campbell and others are putting the interesting contents of the worn and faded manuscript into a form for preservation, and will be read with increasing interest as the years go by.

Bradshaw Assigns.

We have very meagre information concerning the assignment of F. H. Bradshaw, of McDowell, but it is evidently the most important bankruptcy that has ever taken place in Highland County. From reports it seems that the liabilities are about $40,000 and assets $15,000. The deed of assignment was recorded in Monterey, on Christmas day, and a sale of the personality was to have been held on the 11th inst.

We learn that one of the most important creditors is Mr Uriah Hevener, of Green Bank.

In addition to the assignment, Mr Bradshaw confessed judgment for $5,000 in favor of his wife, that being the amount which she had put into his business. Mrs Bradshaw was a Miss Wamsley, of Randolph.

Anyone who knows the genial Highland speculator will be sorry to hear of his misfortunes. He was one of the most progressive citizens, and has done much for the county of Highland. His establishing a store at the mouth of Bolar-down some years ago—location and stock to do with the general shortage.

He has suffered losses in other and less important ventures. One of his first reverses was some ten years ago, when he was security for a contractor to build the road from Warm Springs to the Pendleton County line. The contractor threw up the job, and he had to finish it at a very considerable cost.

There is no doubt that in his business career Mr Bradshaw was the busiest man in Highland Co. He managed the business of between seventy and eighty men, and had large contracts, many of such heavy proportions, and intricate, and it is quite possible that it is a case of too many irons in the fire.

His many friends will lose a deliberately appropriate of his efforts, and much sympathy is bestowed on [illegible]

Obituary.

Mrs Ella Lee Dysard, wife of L. J. R. Dysard, near Travelers Repose, died very suddenly, December 20th, after an illness of a few days, aged 30 years. Her parents were Mr and Mrs David McGlaughlin (now dead), of Driftwood, this County (Pocahontas.)

In the spring of 1892 Mr and Mrs Dysard moved from Driftwood to Travellers Repose, where they have resided ever since. (Mr Dysard is our esteemed merchant.)

In all the relations of life, as wife, mother, and neighbor, she tried to meet her duties. She was an energetic, wide-a-wake, and a tender-hearted lady. She had been a professing Christian ever since her youth, and was a member of the M. E. Church, South.

"Life's duty done, securely laid
In this her last retreat,
Unheeded o'er her silent dust
The storms of life may beat."

She is mourned by her bereaved husband; her little son, Pearly, aged 4 years; and daughter, Mamie, aged 2; and many friends and relatives. The her decease was so unexpected, yet all who know her feel that it was safe.

A large concourse attended her burial at her home "grave-yard" at the McGlaughlin Church, which services were conducted by Rev J. C. Jeter. May God's blessings ever be with her bereaved husband, her two little children, as well as her brothers and sister.

"Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the dread of foes.

"Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest:
No fears, no woes shall dim the hour
Which manifests the Savior's power.

"Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessed sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep."

E. F. B.

Highland *Recorder* please copy.
Travelers Repose, Jan. 4, 1897

Died, at her home at Academy, on Friday, January 8, Mrs Marshall Peatt, from pulmonary troubles, at the advanced age of seventy-eight. This estimable lady has been a great sufferer for many years. She leaves surviving her her devoted husband, Dr Marshall Peatt; and her daughter, Mrs Jas. Isabell. She was a member of the Atkinson family. One brother and several sisters are still living.

Her husband Dr Marshall Peatt, a "Doctor of the Old School," has been retired from active practice for a number of years. The married life of this worthy couple was especially beautiful. For fifty-eight years they had wandered hand in hand down the vale of Efe bearing each others burdens, and sharing each others joys.

The funeral was from the residence on Saturday, and the remains were laid at rest in the grave-yard of the old Oak Grove church.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, County of Pocahontas, to wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, January 4th, 1897.

Quintilla M. Burrows, Plaintiff
vs.
A. G. Burrows, Defendant.

The object of this suit is to procure a divorce by the plaintiff from the bonds of matrimony with the defendant; and it appearing from affidavit filed, that the defendant, A. G. Burrows, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said Court, this 5th day of January, 1897.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

NOTICE TO TAKE DEPOSITIONS.

To A. G. Burrows, take notice, that on the 20th day of February, A. D., 1897, between the hours of ten o'clock, a. m., and six o'clock p. m., at the residence of Quintilla M. Burrows, near Marlinton, in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, I will take the deposition of myself, and others, to be read as evidence in my behalf, in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, and State of West Virginia, in which I am plaintiff and you are defendant.

If you may cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or conducted on the day aforesaid, the same shall be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place and between the same hours, until the same shall be completed.

QUINTILLA M. BURROWS,
By Counsel.

H. S. Rucker, solicitor.

Lee Military Academy.

[illegible]

The Pocahontas Times,

All Home Print,

Affords the People of Pocahontas County one of the best papers for the price in the State.

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GIVES YOU YOUR COUNTY PAPER.

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Advertise your Wares and Wants
Our rates are always low enough
to warrant your patronage.

Our Job Department has been renewed, and we guarantee satisfaction. Wedding invitations and all kinds of work done on short notice

WE HAVE THE BEST PRINTING PLANT OUT SIDE A LARGE TOWN IN THE STATE.

Now is the time to Subscribe!

The Business World

Is like the human body, in some respects. Both have their ups and downs—sick spells, and both need tonics after the crisis is over, to quicken, in one case, the life blood, and in the other the demand which sets the wheels of trade humming. It is my business to offer trade reviews to the cash customer.

HERE THEY ARE:

Woman's Fine Dongola Button Opera Toe, $1

Outings in Plaids, nice patterns, 5c

Black figured Dress Goods latest effects, 12 1-2c

All wool black, blue and grey Ladies Cloth, 22c to 30c

Men's Macintosh, black diagonal surface, $3.

I have refrained from making any extended remarks on the above on the principal that

Good Wine Needs No Bush.

THE VALUES

STICK RIGHT OUT UPON EXAMINATION AND TRIAL OF THE GOODS.

PAUL GOLDEN

SOL DAVIS' Big Store.

Our Holiday stock is large, our goods new, our prices low, the latest in style, the finest in quality, the utmost in variety. The presents you want at the prices you like, are all included in our splendid line of Clocks Jewelry, Accordeons, Albums, Blankets, Mufflers, Scarfs, Picture Frames, Linen Goods, cutlery, Gloves, Mackintoshes, Trunks, Umbrellas, Shawls, and

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

EVERYTHING AT HALF PRICES

We quote prices on a few things

Arbuckle Coffee	19c	Good Pure Candy	10 cents
Good Green Coffee	15c	Working Pants well made	85 cents
Granulated Sugar	6¼c	Mens Suits from	4.50 up
6 Pounds Good Soda	25c	We have some of the finest Raisons	
Cakes, Oranges, new Lemons,		Prunes, Figs,	

Appropriate, seasable gifts for old and young are features of this stock, which commends itself to holiday buyers. If you want to make few or many, cheap or costly, presents, this is your best chance. It will be impossible to make a mistake in your holiday buying if you select from the fair-priced stock of

SOL. DAVIS,
Green Bank, W. Va.

HEAD TO FOOT OUTFITTER.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Cramps of Water, etc.

HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals and Bugs, etc.

Trainer Stock, Electric Blood

BREAKS UP A COLD.

The Greatest Medicinal Whiskey the World has Ever Known.

BRADDOCK PURE RYE + + + AND BARLEY MALT.

SMOOTH, SOFT, RICH, RIPE, MELLOW AND CHEMICALLY PURE, A RECOMMENDATION IN ITSELF.

TRY A GALLON AT $2.00

Mail Orders solicited either great or small and receive our personal and prompt attention. Drop us a postal for price list. Don't use inferior goods but mail us your order; we can save you money and perhaps your health.

JAS CLARK DISTILLING CO., JNO. McQUAIDE Mngr.

Distillers of Braddock Pure Rye, Wholesale and Retail Liquor Dealers.
20 and 22 South New St., Staunton, Va.

THE GREAT RALLY.

COME TO OUR STORE FOR BARGAINS

We are undersold by none; our prices talk for themselves; some may claim to sell low, but we are always the lowest.

Men's	$7.00	Overcoats	for	$4.75.	Men's $12.00	Suits for	$8.00
"	10.00	"	"	6.00	" 50c	Underskirts for	25c
"	12.00	"	"	8.00	Ladies 60c	"	35c
"	4.00	Suits	"	2.75	25c	Suspenders "	15c
"	8.00	"	"	5.00	Everything else in proportion.		

Other goods proportionately.

We are closing our winter boots very low. We will take in exchange for goods, Gold, Silver, Green backs, Beeswax, Ginseng, and Fur. We have been buying FUR for seven years and can pay higher for fur than most buyers. As soon as the season opens we will begin to buy, so don't forget us.

Yours for Business,

Linwood, W. Va. **L. D. SHARP.**

Duke! Duke!

HIGH GRADE BICYCLES!

1896 Model.

Frame long head and wheel base. Made from best cold drawn steel tubing, narrow tread, 28inch wheels, Wood Rims, Nickeled Spokes, M and W. Quick Repair Tire. All connexions drop forged steel. Ball bearing to every part; bearings made from the best steel, tempered and ground, dust proof, 6 inch cranks, Rat trap or Rubber Pedales, one-fourth inch Hamber Chain with hardened rivets and centers. Drop-forged steel sprockets, T pattern saddle post, Garford Saddle, 68 inch gear, weight 24 lbs.

Price, $50.00.

1895 Model Duke, 27lbs., Price, $40.00

A full and complete stock of Bicycle Sundries and Repairs, eye indicators, Lamps, Bells, &c. Repairing of all kinds a specialty
Send us your broken bicycles and we can make them good as new
RESPECTFULLY,

RONCEVERTE, W VA **Eagle AND Ott.**

CLOSING OUT SALE!

Intending to remove from Marlinton as soon as I can get my business closed out, I will sell my present stock of goods at a lower rate than goods have ever been sold here before. Come in and get bargains.

All persons owing me will call and settle, or their accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer.

S. W. HOLT

MARLINTON, W. VA.

...S.

...1897.

...re convened ...sen is a mild ...ake up.

...tive officers ...h of March, ...dent.

...seking tonsor- ...ls kept dry ...winter than ...f the citizens. ...en has chang- ...t the present ...Beaver Creek ...ost-office.

...ging at Han- ...day the 16th ...o'clock, con- ...se.

...nsolation, from ...to Pocahontas ...s, which will

...son-old daugh- ...Galford, near ...one of her fin- ...covered another ...rsday.

...In our issue of ...was made in a ...se Nora B. Ri- ...Mr A. C. Burns ...s the paper stat.

...good one the ...orthy old coun- ...this pastor. "He ...thing we have ..." he said. "Lest ...that the Savior ...d between two

...office printed a ...L. M. McClin- ...y case of Levi ...ockridge. This ...preme Court on ..., whether Mrs. ...e is entitled to a ...e of J. B. Lock-

...ies left of ...ctions of the ...n McElhen- ...r of Presby- ...in this por- ...J. S. If any ...to buy this ...50, ayply at ...EN office, or

...L. PRICE. ...97.

...nding joke in this ...old whenever the ...arts for the State ...says before the re- ...hind a representa- ...Curty. When he ...ribbed, iron-sided, ...et him with the ...remark. "Well, I ...ld out how big it ..."Oh, yes," said ...and that is more ...ave been able to

...ne ladies of West- ...d a "Woman's Edi- ...ield News, bear- ...3, 1896. The pa- ...matter of interest ...we notice the follow- ...prepared, and, in- ...ered, realizing that ...matter at vital in- ...er sex: "The best ...ge, colds and bron- ...been able to find ...'s Cough Remedy. ...ch has stood the ...of it." 25 and 50 ...sale by druggists.

...nt, endowed, in some ...ers of the law for ...of colored boy with ...knocking him sense- ...a light mulatto ...of age, son of the ...Rutha Beale, of ...A frightful death ...a cabin situated a ...tornadown, on the ...Mr. Beale's cabin ...away. During her ...time was set on fire, ...accidentally by the ...boy perished in the ...knew of his being ...or he might have ...Both News.

...Observer was seated ...the room and had ...upon that particular ...Virginia matter, ...and watched the ...ne of the railroads in ...he might be of the ...we were battling ...defeat taxation, for ...usually crops is so. ...The latest advance ...seems to bear the ...conservative. The ...very speaking reasons ...side of the town of ...is that the land of the ...to be reached. It is ...the work of grading ...road to Lewisburg by ...to the Northward. ...ing to tap the timber ...and the ore beds ...and of connecting ...branch of the R. ...ining into the coal ...opposite to the west ...of the opinion that ...and the last part ...will be completed ...Then that will bring us

HON M. J. MCNEEL left Monday to be present in Charleston as our representative in the coming legislature.

MR FRED WALLACE, of Mill Point, the talented young attorney, will locate for the practice of his profession at Lewisburg.

Ringing noises in the ears buzzing, snapping, roaring, caused by catarrh, all disappear with the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

At the sale of the goods at Frankford under the assignment of Wm. H. Overholt, Clarence Overholt, his son, became the purchaser.

THE Buena Vista Development Company has gone into liquidation. A. T. Barclay, of Lexington, is receiver, appointed by Judge McLaughlin.

THE requisite papers have been prepared to remove young Miller to Bath County, Va., where he will be tried for using a mule without the colored owner's permission.

SINCE the arrest of Goodwin in Staunton parties in Huntersville now understand why their correspondence with friends in Augusta county had been so unsatisfactory of late. No money, however, has been lost.

ELIHU ROBINSON and brother, colored persons, on Browns Mountain, are very expert in the use of stilts in crossing Knapps Creek at the Curry ford. They have been known to wade the creek when it would be hardly safe to ford on horseback, or with a team, and carry forty or fifty pounds strapped to their shoulders.

Mr N. O. Bacon, Manager,
Conn. Indemnity Ass'n,
Charleston, W. Va.

Dear sir,—I have received today through your adjustor $2,000, the full amount of insurance due me on the life of my late wife. I am very much pleased with the manner in which your company has settled this claim, and would advise all who wish reliable insurance at reasonable rates to apply to you or your Company.

Yours very truly,
JOSEPH BLEAU.
MEADOW CREEK, W. VA.,
Oct. 31, 1896.

PROBABLY there is not a worse hated man in the lumber business than sub-contractor Gray, who got so many Pocahontas people in trouble and caused them serious losses while working on the Gauley Company's timber. Among those worst damaged was the firm of Sheets & Gordon, of Beaver Dam. After a year or two of the hardest kind of work, they found themselves about $2,000 short, and nothing to pay their men. Jim Sheets, the senior partner, went to work in camp, and the other day made a payment of $100 to his men, which he had saved out of his work after supporting his family. In time Le will clear off his indebtedness. He certainly deserves honorable mention.

THE Locust Creek coal has had only a superficial development. T. F. Calhoun has opened the vein to greater depth than any other. He has opened the upper vein and walled it up to the distance of sixty feet or so into the hill-side. The coal discovered so far is full of sulphur, and while it makes good fuel, the smell that comes out of the chimney is terrible, and hard to be described. The corporation of the village of Hillsboro has protested, but not officially, to its use in the town. On a cold, damp day, the smell comes down and envelops the town; and two young people whose affections have been blighted, ascribe it to the depressing influence of the sulphuric atmosphere of the town. The coal that has been mined is called the "Solomon." The blossom smelled on a quiet [illegible] the wind drawing from the south, from the precincts of Mill Point, a distance of one and a half miles, and on such evening it is hard to ride into Hillsboro from the Marlinton direction.

☞To correspondents: To insure publication the same week letters must be delivered at Marlinton by 5 p m on Tuesday evenings.

Throat Coughs

Is there a tickling in the throat? Do you cough a great deal, especially when lying down? Are you hoarse at times? Does nearly every cold you take settle in your throat? These "throat coughs" are very deceptive. Don't neglect them. Pectoral, or cough syrups won't touch the spot. You must take remedies that will enrich the blood, tone up the nerves; and heal the inflamed membranes.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites contains such remedies. It has wonderful nourishing and healing power. The cause of the cough is removed; the whole system is given new life and vigor; and the danger from threatening lung trouble is at once away.

[illegible]

Personal Mention.

*J. J Beard of Huntersville has been seriously ill for some days, but is now regarded as hopefully better. His son Dr Marry Beard, of Lewisburg was sent for.

Mrs W. A. Bratton has returned from a visit to her former home in Marshall, Va.

Mabel, eldest daughter of Geo. Wagner has been quite sick with diptheria but is recovering.

Mr and Mrs J. C. Loury have gone to housekeeping in their commodious residence opposite the hotel.

John S. Moore is teaching the Beaver creek school in a house rented for the purpose.

L. M. McClintic, and two of his children have been ill of the colds which have been prevailing.

R. S. Rucker went to Greenbrier this week to take some depositions for a case pending in the courts of McDowell county.

Capt Jack Apperson is running a lumber camp on the Chapman place on Beaver creek.

Otis Warwick spent a few days visiting friends near Huntersville.

The Editor of this paper is no exception. Like the rest of the county he has been sick too.

Letter from Jake McLaughlin.

BRIMFIELD, IND., January, 6th, 1897.—As we are starting in on the new year and all accounts of the old year should be closed, I still find a dollar in my pocket for my old county paper, a welcome visitor in my western home. We have had a lovely winter. The thermometer has not touched zero yet. After a solid week of rain, it was so hazy and smoky we could hardly see. Democrats say it was the smoke of machine shops and furnaces started up since election.

Well, times are better and prosperity is looked for after March 4.

Stock is looking up.

Cattle 3½ to 4¼, lambs 5 to 5½, hogs 3 to 3½, wheat 94, corn 20, onts 15. Cattle and sheep are very scarce in this country. There is plenty of corn with very little to feed it to.

I wish Pocahontas could get a railroad, that is what the county needs. I hope you will get one before long. JAKE MCLAUGHLIN.

Col. Philip D. Elkins Dead.

Col. Philip Duncan Elkins, father of United States Senator Elkins, died Sunday afternoon at the residence of his son at Elkins, W. Va., from general collapse of the system.

Senator Elkins was in Washington when telegraphed that his father was dying. He arrived at Cumberland early in the morning and went at once to Elkins by a special train, arriving there before his father expired.

The birth place of Col. Elkins was Fauquier county, Va. He was a Confederate soldier and an ardent Democrat.

County Court.

(Continued from last week.)

J. C. Arbogast resignation as Sheriff for the years 1884 to 1888.

P D Arbogast qualified as justice in Green Bank District.

In the matter of the John A Young road, B F and Elizabeth McClure refusing to accept $12 offered as compensation for the land taken by said road, it was ordered that proceedings be instituted and prosecuted in the corporate name of the County Court in the Circuit Court, pursuant to chapter 42 of code, etc.

K O Wade allowed $54.50 for keeping in repair 13 miles of Lewisburg & Marlin's Bottom Turnpike.

B F McElwee allowed $14 for goods furnished poor persons in Green Bank District.

J K Hinkle appointed surveyor of roads in the room and stead of Marion Ray.

G P Shisler was appointed and qualified as constable in the Levels District.

Samuel Sheets, J F Hill, and William Sigle qualified as the deputies of B W Hill, Sheriff.

C L Barner qualified as constable in the Green Bank District.

Samuel B Hannah and John R Hevener were appointed commissioners on the part of this Court to examine into the feasibility of building a bridge across the North Fork of Deer Creek.

K O Wade was awarded the contract for keeping in repair the 13 miles miles of turnpike commencing at Ullalonee McNeil's and extending to top of Droop for a term of five years.

W C and G W Mann were awarded the contract for putting and keeping in repair 30 miles of public road, commencing at McNeil's and extending to the county line at Mingo county and Buffalo for a term of five years.

J F McCollum appointed surveyor of roads in the room and stead of J J Hannah.

Walter Vest appointed surveyor of roads in room and stead of C R Eubank.

Order directing Clerk of county court to advertise for bids for putting and keeping in suitable order 7 miles of the Huntersville and Edray road.

Order directing Sheriff to summon [illegible] residence of Mrs. Carter and [illegible] to the top of Allegheny mt.

"Wrap Us Up in Our Greasy Horse-blankets."

In a loose box two toughs lay sprawling,
And as on the litter they lay, they lay;
To some swipes who around them were crawling,
These whisky-soaked words they did say.

Chorus.
Wrap us up in our greasy horse-blankets!
And say some poor "outlaws" tie fow lie low;
And we'll never return back to Bingo,
Unless we're allowed all the show.

Oh, had we the pluck of a chipmonk!
Back, back to Bingo we'd go, we'd go,
And run our sweet 'Volty' 'gainst 'Matie,'
And bocus them all on the sly.

(Chorus.)

Then we'd bring up a Bloss(oming) stokes;
And give him a tip on the sly, the sly;
The one of last sort seldom needs one,
And never when Slick Snales is by.

(Chorus.)

Then get us two mud-spotted tombstokes;
And put them both out in a row, a row;
Scratch Chippy Spruce, Slick Snales, upon them,
And plant us with Bloss(om) below!

"MUD EATER."

YELK.

Tolbert Sharp, son of Harmon Sharp, met with a serious accident by his horse falling on his leg and breaking it above his shoe. The horse was walking on the side of the road and stepped on some ice and lost his hold and fell on Mr Sharp's leg and foot, which was mashed very badly. He was carried to Hugh Sharp's. He is 18 years old.

The Iron Clads have met with bad luck. Tolbert Sharp broke his leg, Bob Gibson has a sore knee, Levi Gibson cut his ear, Charles Showalter has a sore ankle from a kick, John Gibson has a remembrance kick on his shin, Hamerie froze his feet, Doyle hurt his hand, and Johnson had a nock. Sam. Gibson has come home and they will probobly play a game with Mingo on the 13th.

Bonde Hannah and wife are in this part. The boys gave them a serenade.

Harmon Sharp has returned from Frost.

G. L. Hannah finds entertainment in Webster.

ONE OF THE SHEPHERDS.

A Trip to Webster.

After leaving William Hannah's, on Elk, I went to Mr John Varners of Linwood, a very hospitable gentleman. From thence to Adam Harrison's, in Webster, stopping with this prominent man Christmas night. Next morning I proceeded on my journey down Point Mountain Road to Elk, and took dinner with a Mr Jones,—a merchant and lumber contractor. Then in company with David Baughman and John Lynch I proceeded to William Cummings', on Mill Run, staying there overnight.

I then proceeded, in company with Lynch, to David Baughman's, on Gauley. Here Mr Bernard Baughman and myself started for Mr Jesse Payne's house on business, but before we reached our destination we were informed of the sudden and terrible death of a young man that morning, he being caught between a fender and a large poplar log and instantly killed, both back and neck broken. He was horribly crushed. His name was John Conrad, son of Peter Conrad, on Elk, near the mouth of Dry Fork, in Webster County.

After viewing the remains of the departed, we arrived at Mr Paynes and were taken in and very cordially treated by this kind and clever gentleman. I next went to Mr W. McClintic's lumber camp, and enjoyed the hospitality of a jolly set of lumbermen; and should think from the appearance of things generally that Mr McClintic is doing a thriving business.

I started for Marlinton, and while passing thro that rugged part of the county, I noticed quite a lot of deer and bear sign. The track of one bear in the snow measured six inches. Deer almost as plenty, seemingly, as sheep, or at least a small flock of sheep. To Landis', at Marlinton, on New Year's night, when I was at the end of my journey. S. L.

Terrible Ammunition.

A strange war story comes from New Zealand. Some years ago Sir John Gorst lived in Waikato and edited the Maori newspaper, Te Hakiel. The paper was printed and published near the scene of some of the hottest fighting of the war then raging.

During the struggle the Maoris ran short of ammunition, and having no ball fit their fourteen pound guns, they loaded them with shop weights confiscated from neighboring shop keepers. This source of supply was soon exhausted.

Then a raid was made The Hakiel office and the spaces were crowded with type and stereo blocks. This new ammunition, as the story goes, proved very effective.

One of the white invaders was injured by a patent medicine advertisement, another was installed by a shaved lecture announcement, a third lost a leg through a solid shot from the Family Herald, and a fourth ran away from being hit with one of his own poems. Ex.

GREEN BANK.

Mr Samuel Sheets, of Dunmore, was visiting in our vicinity last Sunday.

Mr Jesse McLaughlin spent a few days in Marlinton last week.

Mr Ed. McLaughlin, of Dunmore, was in town last Sunday.

Mr Ezra Wooddell and family have returned home from Frost where he had been visiting relatives and friends.

Mr Frank Wilfong and wife of Hillsboro, were visiting in our neighborhood this week.

Master Frank King, of Marlinton, was in town a short while last Monday, accompanied by his brother, who was returning to his school at Oak Grove.

Quite a number of young people attended the entertainment at Dunmore and pronounced it a success.

There is a good deal of sickness in this neighborhood at present.

There was a match game of foot ball at Green Brank last Saturday, between the Green Bank and Oak Grove teams, which resulted in a tie. The game was hotly contested by both teams, but neither were able to score. The return game will be played at Oak Grove in the near future and a lively time is anticipated.

Jessie Ornsdorff and Miss Emma Ervine were quietly married at the residence of the bride's parents last Wednesday morning. They have the best wishes of their many friends for a long and happy life.

Weddings seem to be quite a common thing with us.

MONHICAN.

Linwood.

The people of Linwood seem to be enjoying the New Year very much.

There was a turkey roast at Col. A. C. L. Gatewood's on New Year's day which was very much enjoyed by all present.

The social given by Mr and Mrs Samuel Varner was a very enjoyable affair. After supper games and other amusements were indulged in until a late hour. We thank the good people for the evening's enjoyment.

The social given by Mr and Mrs John Sheets was attended by a number of ladies and gentlemen who say they wish such occasions would occur oftener.

Several ladies and gentlemen attended the dinner given by Mrs M Slanker. This was an enjoyable affair.

Mr Mos McLaughlin, has been visiting in this part.

Mr Yancey Ligon attended the social at Mr Varner's. Yancey is a hustler at playing the game called "Old Maid."

John Sheets says he would like to go to Mingo to play foot ball, if it were not for quarreling with the women.

Howard Showalters family have returned after a visit on Elk.

Miss Emma Burner's school will close Thursday. We are all sorry to see her leave us.

The girls all think J. R. Showalter so much better looking since he came back from Augusta, but they are all so sorry to think he is engaged.

C. W. Showalter has gone to Webster to work in the lumber camps. C. P. WRECKLESS.

Laurel Creek.

Hannah for the State of Pocahontas! Williams River is on a boom again.

H. Nathan and W. H. Shearer returned Sunday from a business trip to Randolph. They bought a nice pair of gray horses. You will please come and examine them before they are sold.

More trouble on the mountain. While Nathan was away some one laid down the rail fence to let the horses in the corn, and was kind enough to take an old black, burnt club and bust the blank fence of Nathan, Shearer & Co.

Crait Reid moved the 11th inst to his future home in Greenbrier County.

Luther McNeel's youngest child is very low at present. Also Mrs Snyder is suffering with consumption.

There was a panther at the house of H. Nathan early Sunday morning, which yelled at the front door and caused quite an excitement at 5 o'clock.

Old man Wilfong married John McClaughlin and Sal Townsend, last Wednesday, at Warwick Simmons'. A nice dinner was prepared, and we wish them much joy.

Jim White is very sick with cold. We hope he will soon be better.

MORE CURATIVE POWER

Is contained in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other similar preparation. It costs the proprietor and manufacturer more. It costs the jobber more and is worth more to the consumer. It has a record of cures unknown to any other preparation. It is the best to buy because it is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine, effective, reliable, sure.

Lumber.

I have for sale a quantity of first-class white pine lumber, well sawed.

Ten hundred bills sawed to order of bills are given on by February 1st. H. M. SMITH,
Dunmore, W. Va.

We [illegible] weather sin[illegible]

Mr S. G. De[illegible] visiting his sist[illegible] Moore. Mrs Moore[illegible] condition, suffering fr[illegible] tion.

Mr Homer Gum and [illegible] fer, Miss Clara, were on the C[illegible] Sunday.

Mr Price Moore and Mr M. F. Herold went to Marlinton on business last week.

Mr J. C. Harper, Miss Bessie Hannah, and Mr J. A. Moore are on the sick list.

Penie Herold left last Wednesday for Kansas, where he will make his future home.

Mr John A. Cleek is still keeping P. O.

The people want Hon John A. Moore for constable in this district.

J. B. Moore killed a hog that weighed 414 pounds.

Mr Price Moore's school will soon be out.

Some people say there is to be a bar-room at Frost in the near future. What a dreadful place it will be!—next door to the other place.

The prospects are now that there will be some weddings in the near future. Keep your eye on the indicator.

Mr Wise Herold was in High land on business last week.

'JERRY'

Look! This Way!

We call your special attention to your notes and accounts you are due us. We have waited on you a long time to pay us what you owe, but you have not done so. You will please call on Sc B. Moore, Edray, W. Va., and pay every cent you owe. We cannot wait always on you for our money, and if our accounts and notes are not paid soon we will be compelled to place them in the hands of an officer for collection. Very respectfully,

MOORE & HANNAH.

Per S. B. Moore. Jan. 8, 1897.

Persons who are troubled with indigestion will be interested in the experience of Wm. H. Penn, chief clerk in the railway mail service at Des Moines, Iowa, who writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the merits of Chamberlain's Cholera, Colic and Diarrhoea remedy. For two years I have suffered from indigestion, and am subject to violent attacks of pain in the stomach and bowels. One or two doses of this remedy never fails to give perfect relief. Price 25 and 50 cents; sold by all druggists.

Notice.

Our accounts are now ready for settlement. All persons are required to settle their old accounts before they ask for more credit.

2w AMOS BARLOW.

Farmers' Home Fire Insurance Co., of West Virginia

J. M. SYDENSTRICKER - - - President.
R. P. RITTENHOUSE - Sec'y & Treas.
CHAS. BURNER, - - - - Agent.

By the People and for the People.

For Isolated Property only. No Salaried Officers to Support. No capitalists to Enrich. No Loss, no Expense. Fair and Honorable Adjustment of all Claims. Costless than one-fifth of what is paid stock companies, and is five times as secure. In most successful operation in all of the adjoining States. Thousands saved to farmers.

T. L. REYNOLDS & SONS, Agents
Lewisburg, W. Va

Lost! Lost! Lost!

Money Lost

by not trading with us. We mean *business*, as you will find if you give us a trial.

'The proof of the pudding is in the eating.'

Buy one bill of us for your own special benefit.

THE MONEY WE DO NOT SPEND PAYING TRAVELLING MENS' BILLS IS SHARED WITH OUR CUSTOMERS. WE SEEK NO TRADE THAT IS NOT OURS BY VIRTUE OF LOW PRICES AND HONEST GOODS. OUR REPUTATION AS

Spot Cash Buyers

bring us bargains that credit never saw. We give bargains; the prices tell the people, and the people tell the prices.

We will take poultry

Monday, January 18,

and will pay the following prices: (Dressed poultry, scalded, head and feet off, drawn.)

TURKEYS 8cts
CHICKENS 5cts

We will buy beeswax and fur throughout the winter. Friends, do not forget to give us your trade.

Yours respectfully,

L. D. Sharp,
LINWOOD, W. VA.

Per your subscription.

My [illegible]
After t[illegible]
were badly [illegible]
my own wor[illegible]
some help, but c[illegible] decided
to try Hood's Sarsap[illegible] s I could
do all my own housew[illegible] ave taken

Cured

Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and they have done me much good. I will not be without them. I have taken 18 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and through the blessing of God, it has cured me. I worked as hard as ever the past summer, and I am thankful to say I am well. Hood's Pills when taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla help very much." MRS. M. M. MESSENGER, Prestfield, Penn.

This and many other cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and efficiently. 25 cents.

RECEIVERS' RENTAL OF LANDS.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made on the [illegible] day of October, 1896, in the chancery cause of Levi Gay, *et als.*, vs. J. B. Lockridge, *et als.*, the undersigned special receivers will on the

6th day of Feb., 1897,

at the front door of the court house of said county, proceed to rent by way of public auction to the highest bidder for the term of one year, the lands in the bill and proceedings mentioned belonging to the defendant, J. B. Lockridge, consisting of the farm upon which the said Lockridge now resides, situated at Driscol, in said county. Said farm is in good state of cultivation and has thereon all necessary buildings in good repair.

Terms.—Cash in hand sufficient to pay costs of rental, and for the residue the renter executing bonds with good personal security, payable on the 21st day of December, 1897.

W. A. BRATTON,
L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Receivers.

By order of said decree, the bond already given in this cause is held sufficient for the above rental.

J. B. PATTERSON, Clerk.

VALUABLE

Property for Sale Privately.

One of the most complete residences in the county, situated in the village of Hillsboro, is offered for sale privately, on good terms.

This would be especially valuable to any doctor who wishes to locate in one of the best sections of the State. The owner, a physician, wishes to retire, for private reasons that will be perfectly satisfactory to any proposed purchaser.

Further information cheerfully afforded any inquirer by the editor of this paper.

Notice.

I hereby notify all persons from trespassing on my land by hunting, laying down fences, or in any other way. JOSEPH S. SMITH.

SPECIAL POTATO FERTILIZER and High Grade General Phosphates made from VEGETABLE and ANIMAL MATTER. Every farmer should write for prices, samples, and circulars.

AMERICAN REDUCTION CO.,
Pittsburg, Pa.

FEED, LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire. [illegible]

SPECIAL ACCOMODATIONS FOR DRIVERS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broke or to ride or work.

R. G. WILSON,
Marlinton W. Va.

Notice.

Your accounts are loaded up ready for settlement. Please call on me at my place of business and pay what you owe. Don't demand carry our accounts from year to year. Pay as you go and keep even.

Very respectfully,
S. B. MOORE.
Jan. 8, 1897.

SOME NEWS.

JANUARY 15, 1897.

THE State legislature convened on the 12th. Republican is a mild term to describe its make up.

THE State executive officers hold over until the 4th of March, the same as the President.

WHEAT has been looking remarkably well. The roads kept dry and good later this winter than any in the memory of the citizens.

CAPT J. B. ANTHONY has changed his residence for the present from Marlinton to Beaver Creek, Huntersville is his post-office.

THERE will be singing at Hannine Chapel, Saturday the 16th day of January, 11 o'clock, conducted by W. T. Price.

WE have a communication from Col. Gatewood to the Pocahontas Confederate Veterans, which will appear next week.

THE fifth four-year-old daughter of Mrs Hamp. Galford, near Marlinton, severed one of her fingers nearly severed another one on an axe last Thursday.

A CORRECTION.—In our issue of last week a mistake was made in a marriage notice. Miss Nora R. Riley was married to Mr A. C. Burns instead of Barnes as the paper stated.

WE heard a very good one the other day when a worthy old country man was exhorting his pastor. "He always tells something we have never heard before," he said. "Last Sunday he told us that the Savior had been crucified between two thieves.

THIS printing office printed a brief last week for L. M. McClintic in the chancery cause of Levi Gay vs. J. B. Lockridge. This case is in the Supreme Court on one point, which is, whether Mrs. Lillie R. Lockridge is entitled to dower in the lands of J. B. Lockridge.

TWO copies left of the *Recollections of the Rev Dr John McElhenny*, pioneer of Presbyterianism in this portion of the U. S. If any one wishes to buy this book at $1.50, ayply at *THE TIMES* office, or of me

ANNA L. PRICE.

Jan. 12, 1897.

THERE is a standing joke in this county that is told whenever the representative starts for the State Capital. In the days before the reconstruction we had a representative named McCarty. When he returned a rock-ribbed, iron-sided, old Democrt met him with the rather brusque remark, "Well, I reckon you found out how Lee surrendered here?" "Oh, yes," said McCarty, "I did and that is more than ever you have been able to do."

The progressive ladies of Westfield, Ind., issued a "Womans Edition" of the Westfield News, bearing date of April 3, 1896. The paper is filled with matter of interest to women, and we notice the following from a correspondent, which the editors printed, realizing that it create upon a matter of vital importance to their sex: "The best remedy for croup, colds and bronchitis that I have been able to find is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For family use it has no equal. I gladly recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

WHITE BEANS, unbaked, is wanted by the officers of the law for striking a small colored boy with a hot, thereby knocking him senseless. Beale is a light mulatto, about 22 years of age, son of the Honorable Archabald Beale, of Shake Rag.——A frightful death took place in a cabin situated a little below Germantown, on the ——th of December. A little colored boy, a son of Mary Church, was left locked in his mother's cabin while she was away. During her absence the house was set on fire, it is supposed accidentally by the child, and the boy perished in the flames. None knew of his being in the house or he might have been saved.—Bath News.

IT a casual observer was seated on the loom of the mouse and had his eye fixed upon that particular corner of the two Virginias known as Marlinton, and watched the steady advance of the railroads to our dominion he might be of the opinion that we were battling against any outlawed invasion, for the work continually crops in another place. The latest advance upon our outposts is from the north-ern end of Beaverdam. The contractors are busy making excavations in the hill side of the town of Beaverdale, so that the head of the big ferris may be reached. It is thought that the work of grading will be completed in time for the Summer's rush of them to the Northwest. The logical route is up the Greenbrier Valley and the air line survey reports of it running pretty well with the main branch of the Elk and passing just at the head of the high mountain to the west on the divide of the opinion that at last we have seen the last dirt farmers up on the Greenbrier Valley line, the line that will bring us relief.

HON M. J. MCNEEL left Monday to be present in Charleston as our representative in the coming legislature.

MR FRED WALLACE, of Mill Point, the talented young attorney, will locate for the practice of his profession at Lewisburg.

Ringing noises in the ears buzzing, snapping, roaring, caused by catarrh, all disappear with the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

AT the sale of the goods at Frankford under the assignment of Wm. H. Overholt, Clarence Overholt, his son, became the purchaser.

THE Buena Vista Development Company has gone into liquidation. A. T. Barclay, of Lexington is receiver, appointed by Judge McLaughlin.

THE requisite papers have been prepared to remove young Miller to Bath County, Va., where he will be tried for using a mule without the colored owner's permission.

SINCE the arrest of Goodwin in Staunton parties in Huntersville now understand why their correspondence with friends in Augusta county had been so unsatisfactory of late. No money, however, has been lost.

ELIHU ROBINSON and brother, colored persons, on Browns Mountain, are very expert in the use of stilts in crossing Knapps Creek at the Curry fording. They have been known to wade the creek when it would be hardly safe to ford on horseback, or with a team, and carry forty or fifty pounds strapped to their shoulders.

MR N. O. Bacon, Manager,
Conn. Indemnity Ass'n.,
Charleston, W. Va.

Dear sir,—I have received today through your adjustor $2,000, the full amount of insurance due me on the life of my late wife. I am very much pleased with the manner in which your company has settled this claim, and would advise all who wish reliable insurance at reasonable rates to apply to you or your Company.

Yours very truly,
JOSEPH BLEAU.

MEADOW CREEK, W. VA. {
Oct. 31, 1896. {

PROBABLY there is not a worse hated man in the lumber business than sub-contractor Gray, who got so many Pocahontas people in trouble and caused them serious losses while working on the Gauley Company's timber. Among those worst damaged was the firm of Sheets & Gordon, of Beaver Dam. After a year or two of the hardest kind of work, they found themselves about $2,000 short, and nothing to pay their men. Jim Sheets, the senior partner, went to work in camp, and the other day made a payment of $100 to his men, which he had saved out of his work after supporting his family. In time he will clear off his indebtedness. He certainly deserves honorable mention.

THE Locust Creek coal has had only a superficial development. T. F. Callison has opened the vein to greater depth than any other. He has opened the upper vein and walled it up to the distance of sixty feet or so into the hill-side. The coal discovered so far is full of sulphur, and while it makes good fuel, the smell that comes out of the chimneys is terrible, and hard to be described. The corporation of the village of Hillsboro has protested, but not officially, to the use in the town. On a cold, damp day, the smell comes down and envelops the town; and two young people whose affections have been blighted, ascribe it to the deprecating influence of the sulphurs at-mosphere of the town. The coal that has been mined is called the "blossom." This blossom can be smelled on a quiet evening with the wind drawing from the south, from the precincts of Mill Point, a distance of one and a half miles, and on such evening it is hard to ride into Hillsboro from the Marlinton direction.

☞ To correspondents: To insure publication the news letters must be delivered at Marlinton by 7 p m on Tuesday evenings.

Throat Coughs

Is there a tickling in the throat? Do your coughs a great deal, especially when lying down? Are you hoarse at times? Does nearly every cold you take settle in your throat? These "throat coughs" are very dangerous. Don't neglect them. Coughs, or colds, never won't touch the spot. You must take something that will scrub the blood, tone up the nerves, and heal the inflamed membranes.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites contains such remedies. It has wonderful nourishing and healing power. The effect of the cough is removed; the whole system is given new life and vigor; and the danger from breaking lung trouble is swept away.

Book about it free.
For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists

Personal Mention.

* J. J Beard of Huntersville has been seriously ill for some days, but is now regarded as hopefully better. His son Dr Harry Beard, of Lewisburg was sent for.

Mrs W. A. Bratton has returned from a visit to her former home in Marshall, Va.

Mabel, eldest daughter of Geo. Wagner has been quite sick with diptheria but is recovering.

Mr and Mrs J. C. Loury have gone to housekeeping in their commodious residence opposite the hotel.

John S. Moore is teaching the Beaver creek school in a house rented for the purpose.

L. M. McClintic, and two of his children have been ill of the colds which have been prevailing.

H. S. Rucker went to Greenbrier on this week to take some depositions for a case pending in the courts of McDowell county.

Capt Jack Apperson is running a lumber camp on the Chapman place on Beaver creek.

Otis Warwick spent a few days visiting friends near Huntersville.

The Editor of this paper is no exception. Like the rest of the county he has been sick too.

Letter from Jake McLaughlin.

BRIMFIELD, IND., January, 6th 1897.—As we are starting in on the new year and all accounts of the old year should be closed. I still find a dollar in my pocket for my old county paper, a welcome visitor in my western home. We have had a lovely winter. The thermometer has not touched zero yet. After a solid week of rain, it was so hazy and smoky we could hardly see. Democrats say it was the smoke of machine shops and furnaces started up since election.

Well; times are better and prosperity is looked for after March 4.

Stock is looking up.

Cattle 3½ to 4¼, lambs 5 to 5½, hogs 3 to 3½, wheat 94, corn 20, oats 15. Cattle and sheep are very scarce in this country. There is plenty of corn with very little to feed it to.

I wish Pocahontas could get a railroad, that is what the county needs. I hope you will get one before long. JAKE MCLAUGHLIN.

Col. Philip D. Elkins Dead.

Col. Philip Duncan Elkins, father of United States Senator Elkins, died Sunday afternoon at the residence of his son at Elkins, W. Va., from general collapse of the system.

Senator Elkins was in Washington when telegrsphed that his father was dying. He arrived at Cumberland early in the morning and went at once to Elkins by a special train, arriving there before his father expired.

The birth place of Col. Elkins was Fauquier county, Va. He was a Confederate soldier and an ardent Democrat.

County Court.

(Continued from last week.)

J. C. Arbogast resignation as Sheriff for the years 1884 to 1888.

P D Arbogast qualified as justice in Green Bank District.

In the matter of the John A Young road, B F and Elizabeth McClure refusing to accept $12 offered as compensation for the land taken by said road, it was ordered that proceedings be instituted and prosecuted in the corporate name of the County Court in the Circuit Court, pursuant to chapter 42 of code, etc.

K O Wade allowed $54.50 for keeping in repair 13 miles of Lewisburg & Marlin's Bottom Turnpike.

B F McElwee allowed $14 for goods furnished poor persons in Green Bank District.

J K Hinkle appointed surveyor of roads in the room and stead of Marion Hay.

G P Shisler was appointed and qualified as constable in the Levels District.

Samuel Sheets, J F Hill, and William Sigle qualified as the deputies of R W Hill, Sheriff.

C L Barner qualified as constable in the Green Bank District.

Samuel B Hannah and John R Hefener were appointed commissioners on the part of this County to examine the feasibility of building a bridge across the North Fork of Deer Creek.

K O Wade was awarded the contract for keeping in repair the 13 miles of turnpike running from Lewisburg at Claiborne McNeil's and extending to top of Droop for a term of five years.

W C and G W Mann were awarded the contract for putting and keeping in repair 30 miles of public road commencing at Mellville's and extending to the county line of this county and Randolph for a term of five years.

F F McCollum appointed surveyor of roads in the room and stead of C. Hannah.

Walter Vass appointed surveyor of roads to room and stead of C. E. Eglesh.

Order directing Clerk of county court to advertise for bids for printing and keeping in repair the public roads of this Municipation and Green Sprigg Township, also for keeping in repair the bridge crossing at the residence of Mrs Cornet and extending to the top of Allegheny mt.

"Wrap Us Up in Our Greasy Horse-Blankets."

In a loose box two toughs lay a sprawling,
And as on the litter they lay, they lay;
To some swipes who around them were crawling,
These whisky-soaked words they did say.

Chorus.
Wrap us up in our greasy horse-blankets!
And say some poor "outlaws" lie low
lie low;
And we'll never return back to Bingo,
Unless we're allowed all the show.

Oh, had we the pluck of a chipmonk!
Back, back to Bingo we'd hie, we'd hie;
And run our sweet 'Polly' 'gainst 'Maggie,'
And hocus them all on the sly.

(Chorus.)

Then get us two mud-spotted tombstones:
And put them both out in a row, a row;
Scratch Chippy 'Spruce,' Slick Scales,' upon them,
And plant us with Bliss(om) below!
"MUD-RATER."

YELK.

Tolbert Sharp, son of Harmon Sharp, met with a serious accident by his horse falling on his leg and breaking it above his shoe. The horse was walking on the side of the road and stepped on some ice and lost his hold and fell on Mr Sharp's leg and foot, which was mashed very badly. He was carried to Hugh Sharp's. He is 18 years old.

The Iron Clads have met with bad luck. Tolbert Sharp broke his leg, Bob Gibson has a sore knee, Levi Gibson cut his ear, Charles Showalter has a sore ankle from a kick, John Gibson has a remembrance kick on his shin, Hamerie froze his feet, Doylehurt his hand, and Johnson had a neck. Sam. Gibson has come home and they will probably play a game with Mingo on the 13th.

Boude Hannah and wife are in this part. The boys gave them a serenade.

Harmon Sharp has returned from Frost.

G. L. Hannah finds entertainment in Webster.

ONE OF THE SHEPHERDS.

A Trip to Webster.

After leaving William Hannah's, on Elk, I went to Mr John Varner's of Linwood, a very hospitable gentleman. From thence to Adam Harrison's, in Webster, stopping with this prominent man Christmas night. Next morning I proceeded on my journey down Point Mountain Road to Elk, and took dinner with a Mr Jones,—a merchant and lumber contractor. Then in company with David Baughman's, on John Lynch I proceeded to William Cummings', on Mill Run, staying there overnight.

I then proceeded, in company with Lynch, to David Baughman's, on Gauley River. Mr Bernard Baughman and myself started for Mr Jesse Payne's house on business, but before we reached our destination we were informed on the sudden and terrible death of a young man that morning, he being caught between the fender and a large poplar log and instantly killed, both back and neck broken. He was horribly crushed. His name was John Conrad, son of Peter Conrad, on Elk, near the mouth of Dry Fork, in Webster County.

After viewing the remains of the departed, we arrived at Mr Paynes and were taken in and very cordially treated by this kind and clever gentleman. I next went to Mr W. McClintic's lumber camp, and enjoyed the hospitality of a jolly set of lumbermen; and should think from the appearance of things general that Mr McClintic is doing a thriving business.

I started for Marlinton, and while passing thro that rugged part of the county, I noticed quite a lot of deer and bear sign. The track of one bear in the snow measured six inches. Deer almost as plenty, seemingly, as sheep, or at least a small flock of sheep. To Landis', at Marlinton, on New Year's night, when I was at the end of my journey. S. L.

Terrible Ammunition.

A stranger war story comes from New Zealand. Some years ago Sir John Gorst lived in Waikato and edited the Maori newspaper, the Hakioi. The paper was printed and published near the scene of some of the hottest fighting of the war then raging.

During the struggle the Maoris ran short of ammunition, and having no ball for their fourteen pound guns, they loaded them with shop weights confiscated from neighboring shop keepers. This source of supply was soon exhausted.

Then a raid was made. The Hakioi office and the guns were charged with type and stereo blocks. This new munition so the story goes, proved very effective.

One of the white invaders was injured by a potent medicine advertisement, another was invalided by a church bazaar announcement, a third had a leg through a weekly tradesman's "The Lead Box" and Sir Andrew, who had taken refuge with the Maoris during the war, had one escape from being hit with the of his own pewns.—Ex.

GREEN BANK.

Mr Samuel Sheets, of Dunmore, was visiting in our vicinity last Sunday.

Mr Jesse McLaughlin spent a few days in Marlinton last week.

Mr Ed. McLaughlin, of Dunmore, was in town last Sunday.

Mr Ezra Wooddell and family have returned home from Frost where he had been visiting relatives and friends.

Mr Frank Willong and wife of Hillsboro, were visiting in our neighborhood this week.

Master Frank King, of Marlinton, was in town a short while last Monday, accompanied by his brother, who was returning to his school at Oak Grove.

Quite a number of young people attended the entertainment at Dunmore and pronounced it a success.

There is a good deal of sickness in this neighborhood at present.

There was a match game of foot ball at Green Brank last Saturday, between the Green Bank and Oak Grove teams, which resulted in a tie. The game was hotly contested by both teams, but neither were able to score. The return game will be played at Oak Grove in the near future and a lively time is anticipated.

Jessie Ornsdorff and Miss Emma Ervine were quietly married at the residence of the bride's parents last Wednesday morning. They have the best wishes of their many friends for a long and happy life.

Weddings seem to be quite a common thing with us.

MONHICAN.

Linwood.

The people of Linwood seem to be enjoying the New Year very much.

There was a turkey roast at Col. A. C. L. Gatewood's on New Year's day which was very much enjoyed by all present.

The social given by Mr and Mrs Samuel Varner was a very enjoyable affair. After supper games and other amusements were indulged in until a late hour. We thank the good people for the evening's enjoyment.

The social given by Mr and Mrs John Sheets was attended by a number of ladies and gentlemen who say they wish such occasions would occur oftener.

Several ladies and gentlemen attended the dinner given by Mrs M Slanker. This was an enjoyable affair.

Mr Miss McLaughlin. has been visiting in this part.

Mr Yancey Ligon attended the social at Mr Varner's. Yancey is a hustler at playing the game called "Old Maid."

John Sheets says he would like to meet Keogee to play foot ball, if it were not for quarreling with the women.

Howard Showalters family have returned after a visit on Elk.

Miss Emma Burner's school will close Tuesday. We are all sorry to see her leave us.

The girls all think J. R. Showalter so much better looking since he came back from Augusta, but they are all so sorry to think he is engaged.

C. W. Showalter has gone to Webster to work in the lumber camps. C. P. WRECKLESS.

Laurel Creek.

Hurrah for the State of Pocahontas! Williams River is on a boom again.

H. Nathan and W. H. Shearer returned Sunday from a business trip to Randolph. They bought a nice pair of gray horses. You will please come and examine them before they are sold.

More trouble on the mountain. While Nathan was away some one laid down the rail fence to let the horses in the corn, and was kind enough to take an old black, burnt club and bust the black fence of Nathan Shearer & Co.

Cruit Reid moved the 11th inst. to his future home in Greenbrier County.

Luther McNeel's youngest child is very low at present. Also Mrs Snyder is suffering with consumption.

There was a panther at the house of H. Nathan early Sunday morning, which yelled at the front door and caused quite an excitement at 9 o'clock.

Old man Wilfong married John McGlaughlin and Sol Townsend, last Wednesday, at Warwick Simmons'. A nice dinner was prepared, and we wish them much joy.

Jno White is very sick with cold. We hope he will soon be better.

MORE CURATIVE POWER

Is contained in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other similar preparation. It costs the proprietor and manufacturer more. It costs the jobber more and is worth more to the consumer. It has a record of cures unknown to any other preparation. It is the best to buy because it is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Lumber.

1 band for sale a quantity of first-class white pine lumber, well sawed.

Two freshish bulls wanted by order of bulls are going out by February 1st.

H. H. MOORE,
Dunmore, W. Va.

Knapps Creek

We have had some delightful weather since Christmas.

Mr S. G. Dever, of Highland, was visiting his sister, Mrs Hamilton Moore. Mrs Moore is in a critical condition, suffering from consumption.

Mr Homer Gum, and his sister, Miss Clara, were on the Creek Sunday.

Mr Price Moore and Mr M. F. Herold went to Marlinton on bisiness last week.

Mr J. C. Harper, Miss Bessie Hannah, and Mr J. A. Moore are on the sick list.

Penie Herold left last Wednesday for Kansas, where he will make his future home.

Mr John A. Cleek is still keeping P. O.

The people want Hon John A Moore for constable in this district.

I. B. Moore killed a log that weighed 414 pounds.

Mr Price Moore's school will soon be out.

Some people say there is to be a bar-room at Frost in the near future. What a dreadful place it will be!—next door to the other place.

The prospects are now that there will be some weddings in the near future. Keep your eye on the indicator.

Mr Wise Herold was in High land on business last week.

'JERRY'

Look! This Way!

We call your special attention to your notes and accounts you are due us. We have waited on you a long time to pay us what you owe, but you have not done so. You will please call on Sr B. Moore, Edray, W. Va., and pay every cent you owe. We cannot wait always on you for our money, and if our accounts and notes are not paid soon we will be compelled to place them in the hands of an officer for collection. Very respectfully,

MOORE & HANNAH.

Per S. B. Moore. Jan. 8, 1897.

Persons who are troubled with indigestion will be interested in the experience of Wm. H. Penn, chief clerk in the railway mail service at Des Moines, Iowa, who writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the merits of Chamberlain's Cholera, Colic and Diarrhoea remedy. For two years I have suffered from indigestion, and am subject to violent attacks of pain in the stomach and bowels. One or two doses of this remedy never fails to give perfect relief. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by all druggists.

Notice.

Our accounts are now ready for settlement. All persons are requested to settle their old accounts before they ask for more credit.

2w AMOS BARLOW.

Farmers' Home Fire Insurance Co., of West Virginia.

J. M. SYDENSTRICKER - - - President.
R. P. RITTENHOUSE - - Sec'y & Treas.

Home Office, Lewisburg, W. Va.

By the People and for the People.

For Isolated Property only. No Salaried Officers to Support. No capitalists to Enrich. No Loss, no Expense. Fair and Honorable Adjustment of all Losses. Costless than one-fifth of what is paid a cash company, and is five times as secure. In most successful operation in all of the adjoining States. Thousands saved to farmers.

T. L. REYNOLDS & SONS, Agents
Lewisburg, W. Va.

Lost! Lost! Lost!

Money Lost

by not trading with us. We mean *business*, as you will find if you give us a trial.

'The proof of the pudding is in the eating.'

Buy one bill of us for your own special benefit.

THE MONEY WE DO NOT SPEND PAYING TRAVELLING MENS' BILLS IS SHARED WITH OUR CUSTOMERS. WE SEEK NO TRADE THAT IS NOT OURS BY VIRTUE OF LOW PRICES AND HONEST GOODS. OUR REPUTATION AS

Spot Cash Buyers

bring us bargains that credit never saw. We give bargains; the prices tell the people, and the people tell the prices.

We will take poultry *Monday, January 18*, and will pay the following prices: (Dressed poultry, scalded, head and feet down.)

TURKEYS - - - - 5cts
CHICKENS - - - - 5cts

We will buy lowness and fat throughout the winter. Friends, do n't forget to give us your trade. Yours respectfully,

L. D. Sharp,

LINWOOD, W. VA.

Pay your subscription.

Nervous

People find just the help they so much need, in Hood's Sarsaparilla. It furnishes the desired strength by purifying, vitalizing and enriching the blood, and thus builds up the nerves, tones the stomach and regulates the whole system. Read this:

"I want to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla. My health ran down, and I had the grip. After that, my heart and nervous system were badly affected, so that I could not do my own work. Our physician gave me some help, but did not cure. I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon I could do all my own housework. I have taken

Cured

Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and they have done me much good. I will not be without them. I have taken 12 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and through the blessing of God, it has done me more than I worked as hard as ever the past summer, and I am thankful to say I am well. Hood's Pills when taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla help very much." MRS. M. M. MOMMSMITH, Prescott, Penn.

This and many other cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and effectively. 25 cents.

RECEIVERS' RENTAL OF LANDS.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made on the 18th day of October, 1896, in the chancery cause of Levi Gay, et als., as J. B. Lockridge, et als., the undersigned special receivers will on the

6th day of Feb., 1897,

at the front door of the court house of said county, proceed to rent by way of public auction to the highest bidder for the term of one year, the lands in the bill and proceedings mentioned belonging to the defendant, J. B. Lockridge, consisting of the farm upon which the said Lockridge now resides, situated at Driscol, in said county. Said farm is in good state of cultivation and has thereon all necessary buildings in good repair.

Terms.—Cash in hand sufficient to pay costs of rental, and for the residue the note or notes bearing with good security, payable on the 21st day of December, 1897.

W. A. BRATTON,
L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Receivers.

By order of said decree, the bond already filed in this case is held sufficient for the above rental.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

VALUABLE

Property for Sale Privately.

One of the most complete residences in the county, situated in the village of Hillsboro, is offered for sale privately, on good terms.

This would be especially valuable to any doctor who wishes to locate in one of the best sections of the State. The owner, a physician, wishes to retire, for private reasons that will be perfectly satisfactory to any proposed purchaser.

Further information cheerfully afforded any inquirer by the editor of this paper.

Notice.

I hereby notify all persons from trespassing on my land by hunting, laying down fences, or in any other way. JOSEPH S. SMITH.

SPECIAL POTATO FERTILIZER and High Grade General Phosphates made from

VEGETABLE and ANIMAL MATTER.

Every farmer should write for prices, terms, and circulars.

AMERICAN REDUCTION CO.,
Pittsburg, Pa.

FEED, LIVERY —AND— SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

☞ Horses for Sale and Hire. ☜

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR DRUMMERS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses in trade will find it to their interest to call on me before trading. Young Stockbirds, 20 to 60 cts. each.

J. H. G. WILSON,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Notice.

Your accounts are hereby handed you ready for settlement. Please call on me at my place of business and pay what you owe. I cannot carry accounts any longer. Please call and pay as you go and keep even.

Very respectfully,
Jan. 9, 1897. S. B. MOORE.

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, Jan. 15, 1897.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year $1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

ONLY forty-six more days of Cleveland.

MAJOR MCKISLEY intends to protect us in spite of ourselves.

ALL that State Senator N. C. McNeil lacked when he passed through Academy on his way to Charleston was a chaperone.

THE failing bank must surely fail to appreciate the happy deliverance of the country from the free silver hastics.

GOVERNOR O'FERRALL is doing all he can to build up the Republican Party in Virginia, in opposition to the party which placed him in power.

IT seems likely that Lawyer Choate can count upon one vote and only one, in the New York Assembly for the United States Senatorship. Hon T. C Platt proved too much for the corporation lawyer.

LAST Friday was Andrew Jackson Day, January 8, in commemoration of his signal victory over the British troops at New Orleans. Last year might be called Andrew Jackson's Year, for all the patriots in the country had mounted the stump and insisted upon the lawmakers taking Jackson for their model, and expounding Jackson's ideas of political economy. Very interesting are some of the memoirs of this man. His father died three days before his birth, and as a child he experienced the bitterest poverty. He had two brothers who lived obscure lives, and of whom we have no special note. Jackson was of a very intense nature, and he loved or hated with all his might. No one was regarded with indifference. He married a beautiful grass-widow, both believing a divorce had been granted. The wedding was followed by another in three months, it having been discovered that no divorce had been granted at the time of the first marriage. His wife was one of the best of women. A political scheme was to have Jackson killed in a duel. He was compelled to challenge a professional duelist, and a dead-shot. Owing to the manner in which he dressed his opponent, Dickinson, failed to shoot him through, and only wounded him in the side. Then Jackson very deliberately killed him, cocking and sighting his pistol after his adversary had fired. Calhoun was one of Jackson's bitterest political foes. When Calhoun threatened to "nullify" Jackson was about to hang him, and in this manner put down the rebellion. It is quite possible Grover Cleveland is popular compared with the feeling with which the people regarded Jackson in his time.

SOME of the more sensational events of the past week or two pertain to banks and their sudden suspensions. Quite a number have failed, and the failures do not seem to be confined to any particular section: Chicago, St. Paul, Solsas, and Baltimore, along with other places here and there have their troubles. The most startling feature of all this financial disturbance is the number of self-murders among the officials. In Chicago, Mr W. A. Hammond, Vice-President of the failing National Bank of Illinois, rose about 2 o'clock, January 2, kissed his little boy, went to the lake and drowned himself. In Baltimore January 4th, Richard Cornelius was found to be liable for a shortage of sixty thousand dollars. He was cashier, and had been in the employ of the bank for forty-two years. Soon as notified he left the bank at 10 o'clock, and at 1 o'clock the charred kitchen body was found in the dark pond at Druid Hill Park. He was eminent in religious circles, and was a local preacher. In Selma, Alabama, a bank official of the highest character, on the collapse of his bank, went to the church of which he was a member, upon hours knowing of the affair, and when about to be found by his son and others, shot himself and died at once. The strange feature about these failures is the despair by the officials to commit the shameful crime of the

times had anything to do with the causes leading to suspension. There is nothing serious laid to the charge of any of the suiciding officials up to the moment of discovery. While it may be true that the present monetary condition may not have caused these failures it is very certain that collapses under such strange circumstances will seriously undermine confidence, and there is no telling where the run on banks, owing to want of confidence, will end.

S. C. R.

An Interesting Manuscript.

In 1822, Alexander Campbell, ancestor of the Campbells of Highland County, returned from a stay of three years in Howard County, Missouri, to his old home near head of Jackson's River, then Pendleton County, Va. The property is now owned by George Dudley. His wife, Margaret Brown, of Augusta County, died on the journey back while passing thro Indiana. James Campbell, one of the sons, kept a diary of their journey, and describes very minutely the details of each day's progress.

August 10, 1822, the party crossed Locust Creek on a "rotten, crazy bridge," and camped a mile beyond Jordan's, near which was a camp-meeting going on, which the party attended. "There was a large crowd and much stir among the people."

August 11th, Sunday morning, up very early and started, but not before a large company of people from the camp-meeting had gathered to see the tame elk that was brought from Missouri. Upon passing Major Poage's, he came out and went with the party about a mile to hear the news from Missouri. They came to Cackley's, and failed to get grain, and then went on to the forks of the road, where they camped, and succeeded in getting some sheaf-oats from William Cackley.

Twelve they passed up Beaver Creek, camped at Cumming's, thence past Bradshaw's, (Huntersville), up through the gap, "which was very rocky," and camped at the "Lockridge place." Thence to John Moore's and camped. The next day passed Levi Moore's, fed at "The Cabins," and in the evening reached Back Creek. "Here every thing looked familiar." Kind friends had heard of their homecoming, and had swept and garnished the premises, and welcomed their old neighbors back again. All this was very consoling to the father and his motherless sons, after the wearisome journey and the sad vicissitudes of the past three years.

With a covered wagon and seven horses and a tame elk, Mr Campbell, eight sons and two or three other persons, traveled a thousand miles. They ferried the deep rivers, had steep hills to climb, rugged roads to pass over, and spent most of the night camping by the wayside. All the particulars are graphically recorded in the diary kept by James, the eldest son, then a youth about twenty years of age.

Miss Mattie Campbell and others are putting the interesting contents of the worn and faded manuscript into a form for preservation, and will be read with increasing interest as the years go by.

Bradshaw Assigns.

We have very meagre information concerning the assignment of J. B. Bradshaw, of McDowell, but it is evidently the most important bankruptcy that has ever taken place in highland County. From reports it seems that the liabilities are about $40,000 and assets $15,000. The deed of assignment was recorded in Monterey, on Christmas day, and a sale of the personality was to have been held on the 14th instant.

We learn that one of the most important creditors is Mr Uriah Brenner, of Green Bank.

In addition to the assignment, Mr Bradshaw confessed judgment for $3,000 in favor of his wife, that being the amount which she had put into his business. Mrs Bradshaw was a Miss Waseley, of Randolph.

Anyone who knows the genial Highland speculator will be sorry to hear of his misfortunes. He was one of the most progressive of men, and has done much for the county of Highland. His establishing a store at the boom town of Buckhannon some years ago doubtless had much to do with the present shortage.

He has suffered losses in other and less important ventures. One of his first ventures was some ten years ago, when he was security for a contractor to build the road from Warm Springs to the Pocahontas County line. The contractor threw up the job, and he had to finish it at a very considerable loss.

There is no doubt that in his business career Mr Bradshaw was the busiest man in Highland County. He enjoyed the distinction of being merchant, farmer, coal man, lumber, hotel keeper, cattle dealer, land speculator, owner of back property, and probably a good many other things. It is quite possible that it is a case of too many irons in the fire.

His many friends will hope a settlement may be effected by his creditors and such a result will be a good job.

Lee Military Academy.

Spring term of 20 weeks begins February 1st. Pupils can enter any time. A first class school for boys. Prepares for college or business. Thorough discipline and good morals. Terms reasonable.

Location in a fine grove. Best climate influences, no sickness or disturbance.

Catalogue, 12th and 13th. Board from $12 to $20 per month.

JAMES W. LEE, Principal, Lexington, Va.

Obituary.

Mrs Ella Lee Dysard, wife of L. J. R. Dysard, near Travelers Repose, died very suddenly, December 20th, after an illness of a few days, aged 30 years. Her parents were Mr and Mrs David McGlaughlin (now dead), of Driftwood, this County (Pocahontas.)

In the spring of 1892 Mr and Mrs Dysard moved from Driftwood to Travellers Repose, where they have resided ever since. (Mr Dysard is our esteemed merchant.)

In all the relations of life, as wife, mother, and neighbor, she tried to meet her duties. She was an energetic, wide-awake, and a tender-hearted lady. She had been a professing Christian ever since her youth, and was a member of the M. E. Church, South.

"Life's duty done, securely laid
In this her last retreat.
Unheeded o'er her silent dust
The storms of life may beat."

She is mourned by her bereaved husband; her little son, Pearly, aged 4 years; and daughter, Minnie, aged 2; and many friends and relatives. Tho her decease was so unexpected, yet all who know her feel that it was safe.

A large concourse attended her burial at her home "grave-yard" at the McGlaughlin Church, which services were conducted by Rev J. C. Jeter. May God's blessings ever be with her bereaved husband, her two little children, as well as her brothers and sister.

"Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the dread of foes.

"Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supreme and best;
No fears, no woes shall dim the hour
Which manifests the Savior's power.

"Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessed sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep."

E. F. B.

Highland Recorder please copy. Travelers Repose, Jan. 4, 1897.

Died, at her home at Academy, on Friday, January 8, Mrs Marshall Pearl, from pulmonary troubles, at the advanced age of seventy-eight. This estimable lady has been a great sufferer for many years. She leaves surviving her, her devoted husband, Dr Marshall Pearl; and her daughter, Mrs Mary Isabell. She was a member of the Atkinson family. One brother and several sisters are still living.

Her husband Dr Marshall Pearl, a "Doctor of the Old School," has been retired from active practice for a number of years. The married life of this worthy couple was especially beautiful. For fifty-eight years they had wandered hand in hand down the vale of life bearing each others burdens, and sharing each others joys.

The funeral was from the residence on Saturday, and the remains were laid at rest in the grave-yard of the old Oak Grove church.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, County of Pocahontas, to wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, January 4th, 1897.

Quintilla M. Burrows, Plaintiff
vs.
A. G. Burrows, Defendant.

The object of this suit is to procure a divorce by the plaintiff from the bonds of matrimony with the defendant; and it appearing from affidavit filed, that the defendant, A. G. Burrows, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said Court, this 5th day of January, 1897.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

NOTICE TO TAKE DEPOSITIONS.

To A. G. Burrows, take notice, that on the 29th day of February, A. D., 1897, between the hours of six o'clock, a. m., and six o'clock p. m., at the residence of Quintilla M. Burrows, near Marlinton, in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, I will take the deposition of myself, and others, to be read as evidence in my behalf, in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, and State of West Virginia, in which I am plaintiff and you are defendant.

If from any cause the taking of said deposition shall not be commenced or completed on the day aforesaid, the same shall be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place and between the same hours, until the same shall be completed.

QUINTILLA M. BURROWS.
By Counsel.
H. S. Barlow, solicitor.

The Pocahontas Times,

All Home Print,

Affords the People of Pocahontas County one of the best papers for the price in the State.

$1.00 per Year

GIVES YOU YOUR COUNTY PAPER.

SUBSCRIBE!

Advertise your Wares and Wants Our rates are always low enough to warrant your patronage.

Our Job Department has been renewed, and we guarantee satisfaction. Wedding invitations and all kinds of work done on short notice

WE HAVE THE BEST PRINTING PLANT OUT SIDE A LARGE TOWN IN THE STATE.

Now is the time to Subscribe!

The Business World

Is like the human body, in some respects. Both have their ups and downs—sick spells, and both need tonics after the crisis is over, to quicken, in one case, the life blood, and in the other the demand which sets the wheels of trade humming. It is my business to offer trade reviews to the cash customer.

HERE THEY ARE:

Woman's Fine Dongola Button Opera Toe, $1
Outings in Plaids, nice patterns, 5c
Black figured Dress Goods latest effects, 12 1-2c
All wool black, blue and grey Ladies Cloth, 22c to 30c
Men's Macintosh, black diagonal surface, $3.

I have refrained from making any extended remarks on the above on the principal that

Good Wine Needs No Bush.

THE VALUES

STICK RIGHT OUT UPON EXAMINATION AND TRIAL OF THE GOODS.

PAUL GOLDEN

SOL DAVIS' Big Store.

Our Holiday stock is large, our goods new, our prices low, the latest in style, the finest in quality, the utmost in variety. The presents you want, at the prices you like, are all included in our splendid line of Clocks Jewelry, Accordeons, Albums, Blankets, Mufflers, Scarfs, Picture Frames, Linen Goods, cutlery, Gloves, Mackintoshes, Trunks, Umbrellas, Blinds and

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

EVERYTHING AT HALF PRICES

We quote prices on a few things

Arbuckle Coffee	19c	Good Pure Candy	10 cents
Good Green Coffee	15c	Working Pants well made	85 cents
Granulated Sugar	6½c	Mens Suits from	4 50 up
6 Pounds Good Soda Crackers, Oranges, and Lemons,	25c	We have some of the finest Raisons Prunes, Figs,	

Appropriate, sensible gifts for old and young are features of this stock, which commends itself to holiday buyers. If you want to make few or many, cheap or costly, presents, this is your best chance. It will be impossible to make a mistake in your holiday buying if you select from the fair-priced stock of

SOL. DAVIS,
Green Bank, W. Va.

HEAD TO FOOT OUTFITTER.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.

HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals and Bugs, etc.

Tastes Good. Smells Good.

BREAKS UP A COLD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE. ONE AND TEN PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.

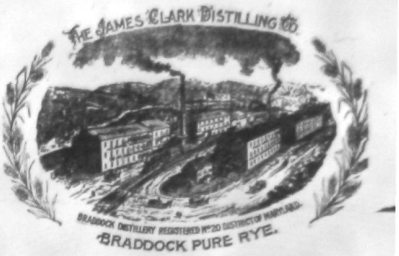
MENTION THIS PAPER.

PERRY MEDICINE CO. PROVIDENCE, R. I. SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Greatest Medicinal Whiskey the World has Ever Known.

BRADDOCK PURE RYE AND BARLEY MALT.

SMOOTH, SOFT, RICH, RIPE, MELLOW AND CHEMICALLY PURE, A RECOMMENDATION IN ITSELF.



TRY A GALLON AT $2.00

Mail Orders solicited either great or small and receive our personal and prompt attention. Drop us a postal for price list. Don't use inferior goods but mail us your orders; we can save you money and perhaps your health.

JAS CLARK DISTILLING CO., JNO. McQUAIDE Mngr.

Distillers of Braddock Pure Rye, Wholesale and Retail Liquor Dealers.
20 and 22 South New St., Staunton, Va.

THE GREAT RALLY.

COME TO OUR STORE FOR BARGAINS

We are undersold by none; our prices talk for themselves; some may claim to sell low, but we are always the lowest.

Men's	$7.00	Overcoats for	$4.75.	Men's $12.00 Suits for	$8.00
"	10.00	"	" 6.00	" 50c Undershirts for	25c
"	12.00	"	" 8.00	Ladies 60c "	35c
"	4.00	Suits	" 2.75	25c Suspenders "	15c
"	8.00	"	" 5.00	Everything else in proportion.	

Other goods proportionately.

We are closing our winter boots very low. We will take in exchange for goods, Gold, Silver, Green backs, Beeswax, Ginseng, and Fur. We have been buying FUR for seven years and can pay higher for fur than most buyers. As soon as the season opens we will begin to buy, so don't forget us.

Yours for Business,

Linwood, W. Va. L. D. SHARP.

Duke! Duke!

HIGH GRADE BICYCLES!

1896 Model.

Frame long head and wheel base. Made from best cold drawn steel tubing, narrow tread, 28inch wheels, Wood Rims, Nickeled Spokes, M and W. Quick-Repair Tire. All connections drop forged steel. Ball bearing to every part; bearings made from the best steel, tempered and ground, dust proof, 6 inch cranks, Rat trap or Rubber Pedales, one-fourth inch Rumber Chain with hardened rivets and centers. Drop-forged steel sprockets, T pattern saddle post, Garford Saddle, 68 inch gear, weight 24 lbs.

Price, $50.00.

1895 Model Duke, 27lbs., Price, $40.00

A full and complete stock of Bicycle Sundries and Repairs, cyclometers, Lamps, Bells, &c. Repairing of all kinds a specialty. Send us your broken bicycles and we can make them good as new

RESPECTFULLY,

RONCEVERTE, W VA Eagle AND Ott.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

Intending to remove from Marlinton as soon as I can get my business closed out, I will sell my present stock of goods at a lower rate than goods have ever been sold here before. Come in and get bargains.

All persons owing me will call and settle, or their accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer.

S. W. HOLT

MARLINTON, W. VA.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners. *"Montani Semper Liberi!"* *Andrew Price, Editor.*

VOL. 14, NO. 25 MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JANUARY 15, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

Gen. G. W. C. Lee has resigned the Presidency of Washington & Lee University. It is rumored that the position will be tendered to Hon. Wm. L. Wilson, and the salary raised from two thousand to five thousand dollars.

It is reported the largest carpet factory in the world, located at Yonkers, New York, has closed. Four thousand men are now at leisure. The immense iron works at Zanesville, Ohio, have suspended operations for the present. It is sad to hear of such events so early in the winter. It is to be hoped, however, that in due time our people will adjust themselves to the changed and changing condition of industrial affairs, and be able to appreciate the meaning of Shakespeare's memorable expression: "Sweet are the uses of adversity."

The Hollanders who settled New York are well known to our school children. Miles Standish, the May Flower and Plymouth Rock are perhaps more familiar to our teachers and their pupils than Bible stories. But of their own ancestors, who they were, what they did what they suffered and what influence the work of their arms and brains had upon the destinies of the American nation, is virtually a blank page to them. It is to be hoped that all this will be changed in due time, that attention will be so directed to this subject of historical investigation, that our people will become acquainted with ancestral history, that they will try to perpetuate the influence of their worthy fathers and keep in mind and practice their principles.

It is cheering to the friends of bimetallism to learn that Senator Wolcott and General F. A. Walker, at Mr McKinley's request, go to Europe to find out how foreigners feel about having an inter-national bi-metallic conference. Their information will be communicated to the President on their return, who will be President by that time. If their report is favorable, then steps will be taken at once for the conference. If unfavorable, then the President, may be supposed, will feel justified for doing nothing in the matter, but give his time and attention to the tariff and all that it implies. It is hoped by the friends of bi-metallism, of all parties, that Messrs Wolcott and Walker may find a sentiment so influential as may lead to the conference at an early day, and the President may be relied on to push the matter to a conclusion. Four members of the Salisbury administration in England are bimetallists. The Bimetallic League of Great Britain has for its members some of the most influential financiers of the kingdom. Public sentiment in France is overwhelmingly friendly to bimetallism, for it brought the republic triumphant and solvent through a long monetary crisis that severely injured other nations. It was bimetallism that helped France to pay the German war debt comparatively easy and without a heavy strain upon her resources. The people of Germany are anxious for a change from their gold standard to bimetallism. This is all encouraging, but the gloomy part of the money situation comes in sight when it is remembered that the interests of the money centres in London, Paris, Berlin, Wall and Broad Streets, in New York; and La Salle Street, in Chicago, are unanimously opposed to bimetallism. It looks as if there may be great reason to fear that these money centres may in the future, as in the past, defeat all attempts to secure justice to the people at large, who suffer from an apparently wise unit of value. Now if these gentlemen on their return should show that all such fears are unnecessary, then millions of their countrymen and millions of foreigners will honor them with sentiments of highest esteem. Let the issue be what it may, the movement on the part of Mr McKinley proves that the Republican Party, represented by her supreme head, the Senate, denounces that the present monetary standard and system are unjust, and that bimetallism is to be desired.

To Tell the Age of a Horse.

To tell the age of any horse,
Inspect the lower jaw of course;
The six front teeth the tale will tell,
And every doubt and fear dispel.
Two middle nippers you behold
Before the colt is two weeks old.
Before eight weeks two more will come.
Eight months the "corners" cut the gum.
The cut side grooves will disappear
From middle two in just one year.
In two years from the second pair,
In three, the corners, too, are bare.
At two the middle nippers drop,
At three the second pair can t stop.
When four years old the third pair goes,
At five a full new set he shows.
The deep black spots will pass from view
At six years from the middle two.
The second pair at seven years,
At eight the spot each "corner" clears.
From middle "nippers" upper jaw
At nine the black spots will withdraw;
The second pair at ten are white.
Eleven finds the corners light.
As time goes on, the horseman know,
"he oval teeth three sided grow;
They longer get, project before
Till twenty, when we know no more.—The Horseman.

The Cleek Family.

As one passes from Driscol towards Frost the attention is first drawn to the "Lockridge farm," once so noted for its beautiful and extensive meadows and hospitality. Adjoining this attractive property see two or three pleasant homesteads, now occupied by Messrs Peter L. Cleek, William H. Cleek, and Benjamin F. Fleshman.

The ancestor of the Cleek relationship in Pocahontas County was Michael Cleek, who was one of the earlier pioneers to occupy this attractive portion of the Knapp's Creek valley, and came from Bath County. His wife was Margaret Henderson Crawford, whose father was from Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and lived in Bath County, near Windy Cove. Michael Cleek opened the lands now possessed by the persons just named, who are his grand-children.

With the exception of two or three very small clearings, it was a primitive, densely unbroken forest of white-pine and sugar-maple. He built a log-cabin on the site of the new stable, and some years subsequently reared a dwelling of hewn timber, now the old stable at Peter L. Cleek's. Near the Cleek gate opening on the public road are the remains of a chimney, indicating the spot where Knapp Gregory, a pioneer hunter, had his camp. It is from this man the creek derives its present name, that flows nearby. This is perhaps the first clearing ever made in the present limits of Pocahontas. The last seen of Knapp Gregory was at the Lockridge fording. His sudden and mysterious disappearance was never certainly explained. The prevailing opinion, however, was that he was "put away" by some reckless adventurers who were here after no good, and possibly fugitives from justice, escaping from older settlements north or east.

The late John Cleek, father of Peter and William, and who was the oldest of the family, could just remember when his parents settled here. They came out by the way of Little Back Creek, crossing the Alleghany opposite Harper's. His mother carried him in her lap, horseback, all the distance from Windy Cove.

Michael Cleek's family consisted of three sons, John, William, and Jacob, and three daughters, Elizabeth, Barbara, and Violet.

Elizabeth married Jesse Hull, of Anthonys Creek. Their children were William Crawford, lately a merchant at Edray; John, who died in the war; Jesse; Andrew; Margaret, who married and became Mrs James McDermott, of Little Anthonys Creek; Evaline married Benjamin F. Fleshman, whose daughter, Margaret, is now Mrs William H. Cleek; Alcinda became Mrs Tyler Stephenson, of Bath County. Charles married Frank Feeley, of Anthonys Creek.

Barbara and Violet, the other daughters of the pioneer Michael Cleek, died in early childhood of some old fashioned "cold plague," and their bones lie in the old family graveyard on the farm of Peter L. Cleek.

Barbara Cleek married Jacob Hull, brother of Jesse, and spent most of his life with his brother John. The attachment these brothers had for each other was noticed and admired by all their acquaintances. They never seemed so well contented as when in each other's company. His wit and good humor was remarkable. If all his funny, harmless anecdotes could be recalled and written up one of the funniest books in the world would result, and nobody's feelings wounded thereby. He could be facetious without hurting anyone's feelings, a gift rarely possessed by humorists. He told most of his jokes on himself.

It now remains to make further mention of John Cleek, the eldest son of Michael Cleek's pioneer home. He married Phebe Ann, a daughter of Peter Lightner, who once owned the property now possessed by the families of Francis and Hugh Dever. A sketch of the Lightners is in course of preparation, when more will be said about the venerable Peter Lightner.

John Cleek spent his life on the home farm. His family consisted of three sons, Peter Lightner, William Henderson, and Shelton Washington. The daughters were Mary Ann, Caroline Elizabeth, Alcinda Susan, Margaret Eveline, and Eliza Martha.

Mary Ann was first married to the late Josiah Herold. She was left a widow, and afterwards married William C. Hull. Her daughters are Mrs Patterson Ponge and Miss Tokey Hull, near Edray.

Caroline Elizabeth married the late Lanty Lockridge. Her sons are in the far West. Alcinda Susan became Mrs Hugh Dever, and is now in Nebraska. Margaret Eveline married Renick Ward late of Randolph County, now in Colorado. Eliza Martha became Mrs B. F. Fleshman, and now lives on a part of the old homestead, as already stated.

As to the sons of Mr and Mrs John Cleek, Shelton Washington died at the age of eighteen months.

William Henderson Cleek married Miss Margaret Jane Fleshman, and now occupies one of the nice homesteads already referred to near the public road. Mrs Cleek was the eldest daughter of B. F. Fleshman, Esq.

Peter Lightner Cleek married Effie May, only daughter of the late Andrew D Amiss and Mrs Eveline Amiss. The pleasant home occupied by Mr P. L. Cleek is near the original site, across the valley from the public road, and near the foot-hills of the Alleghany. Formerly the main road passed by the old Cleek homestead, crossing and re-crossing the valley for the convenience of the residents. Thus the traveler would cover a good many miles in making but little progress in direct distance, as matters were in former times.

Mrs Eveline Amiss, sister of Isaac McNeel, Esq., at Mill Point; and also of the Hon. Mathew John McNeel, of the Levels, makes her home with Mr and Mrs P. L. Cleek.

When a person visits such homes as this group, and others of similar type often to be found, it is gratifying to believe, all over our county be is prepared to realize the truth of what the poet says: "God made the country, and man made the city." Yet the people will never be satisfied until there be a city at Driscol Huntersville, Marlinton, Hillsboro, Dunmore, Green Bank, Edray, Dilleys Mill, or Frost, from the longings one hears so frequently expressed in moving around. W. T. P.

Fatricide Prevented.—How often, conductor, does your trolley run kill a man?

Conductor (hotly)—Only once.

Sue—I hear you said I talked too much.

He—No, I said you talked all the time.

Bachelors are advised not to read in summer or search in winter.

"I am surprised that Jones should turn out such an incorrigible liar."

"I am not. When one could respect from a man with a hook nose and baby eyes?"

The Weekly Letter.

The friends of humanity are cudgeling their brains to prevent the vast amount of misery and mismating that is caused by American girls marrying foreign, no-account noblemen, for whereas their money-making fathers are only worried over the getting of a legal title to as much real and personal property as possible, the daughters have set their hearts on a different sort of an acquisition, and wish to secure legal titles for themselves. It seems to me that the American heiresses lack organization. If they would get together all would be well, and the effete nobility would not be able to bear off a rich tax payer because she is afraid it will not be good form if she does not marry a titled foreigner, no matter how much of a degenerate he may happen to be.

It is thought that the recent experience of the Baroness Poppenheim, who was a Miss Wheeler, of Philadelphia, will have a good influence upon the American heiresses. This lady, who stood well in the great city of Philadelphia, and who was able to go almost any where there she desired, is not recognized in the Court of Bavaria in any sum whatever,—by which I suppose they mean she was remanded without bail. That the lovely Miss Wheeler should have mentally blind-folded herself and compelled herself to marry the heavy swelled German Poppenheim, and be treated to the unlovely cold shoulder of a German court, seems a just retribution to a girl who was untrue to herself, her womanhood, and her country. The late Miss Wheeler must have a depraved taste, for I cannot imagine how anyone who, like that lady, is able to put up at the best hotel in the town, should wish to trespass on the hospitality of the King of Bavaria.

If our girls had a better organization they could very soon make it bad form to marry any nobleman whatever, because it is well-known that if those hoodoo things were worth having our own government would give them to us. Make it a case of *noblesse oblige* and maybe the fine young lady, whose grand-father dug ditches for a side of meat, will refuse the count and shame the devil. The chances of "Baron Ringworm" will not be worth a "continental" then.

I am opposed to the State of Nebraska legislating against girls marrying any one whose name has a handle to it, for, while it shows how progressive a State Nebraska is, still if you tell the girls that they can't do a thing they will "show you."

There is one point in justice to our opponents, the gentlemen from Europe, that we must mention. We will suppose that once upon a time there was a very beautiful young lady, and she was all that fancy painted, lovely and divine, and she was rich beyond the wildest dreams of avarice; and it came to pass that many men sought her hand in marriage, but as yet she had not met her fate. At last, however, at a ball given in honor of the God of Good Times, she was introduced to a good young man, who fell in love with her, and, finally, told her that he could not do without her. And she seeing that he was a man amongst men, as well as amongst women; and that he was the only man among the many thousands when she had seen and studied who could make her really happy; and that here was the life that could complete and content her own, surrendered unconditionally and was glad of the chance.

But then came the rub. The gods had had the misfortune to be born poor, and not only that, in a foreign country, and on him had had descended a title and a name which had never been dishonored. He stood as the representative of one of the purest and best families of his land, whose fortunes had declined because they had not been restored in the many unscrupulous ways employed by so many of the great families.

They were happy, and had not taken into consideration what the world would say. A splendid article in a daily paper woke the man. He asked his sweetheart if she could bear the publicity that the New York Sunday Gouger would give their affair; but she loved him with the love that casteth out fear, and smiled on his apprehensions. Then came her father howling the Monroe Doctrine, and wishing her to marry his boyhood companion, who was a self-supporting millionaire, a widower with a neglected family of children. He was bald and had a mustache that was too large for his face. He weighed 280 pounds and was of short stature. He had an unholy color about the face, and was always a "wiping of himself" with a red bandanna hrndkerchief. But why enumerate. The woman did as all true women do, and married the man she loved, and the man who could make her happy.

The New York papers went into convulsions when the wedding came off, but it did not make it wrong for those young people to marry; and they reaped the reward of their pluck by living happily ever afterwards.

An Incident of Long Ago,

Many years ago, far back in the past, a touching incident came under my observation that I may be permitted to relate. If for no other reason than its intimate connection with one whose name is a household word in the literary world. I mean the name of Mrs Margaret E. Sangster, with whom the readers of The Times feel well acquainted, doubtless. But to my "incident."

Well,—(what would stories, real or fanciful, do without that word!) this is a sad *true* story, remember.

The wintry cold was severe, the ground thickly-covered with snow and the river, to boys' delight, as thickly thickened with the best skating-ice. School-hours were over for the day, and of course the main attraction for the boys (girls had not dreamed skating then; the world certainly moves, as Galileo might still say, were he alive,) repaired to their wide icy field to have a merry time. Among those boys, and as gay as any of them, was a little fellow named Munson, (Richard, perhaps, I forget his first name), and Munson was the maiden name of Mrs M. E. Sangster.

The exhilerating sport continued until, sadly, the Munson boy struck an air-hole in that Hoosic River. Like an arrow he darted into the hole and was seen no more. The skating ceased. Men were warned, and speedy, diligent efforts were made to recover my friend "Margaret's" cousin, but in vain. Long ere the poor boyish form was found had the breath of life fled.

This sad event occurred many years ago, but it often comes to my mind. A. L. P.

A Song of Hope.

THE "HULL HOUSE" PRIZE POEM

After an examination of over twelve hundred manuscripts, judges in the Hull House prize competition for people s song s announced their decision. Mary A. Lashburn s original poem, entitled "A Song of Hope," which received the highest prize, is as follows:

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of tomorrow,
What are you weaving?
Labor and sorrow?
Look to your looms again;
Faster and faster
Fly the great shuttles
Prepared by the Master,
Life's in the loom,
Room for it—room!

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of tomorrow,
Lighten the labor
And sweeten the sorrow,
Now, while the shuttles fly,
Faster and faster,
Up and be stir—
At work with the master.
He stands at your loom,
Room for him—room!

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of tomorrow,
Look at your fabric
Of labor and sorrow.
Seamy and dark
With despair and disaster.
Turn it—and lo
The design of the Master!
The Lord's at the loom,
Room for him—room!

What is the man who said the tariff was not an issue?—The New York Press.

Plantation Pictures.

Mornings:
"Oh, mis'ry in de mornin'
Comes wid de turnout horn.
An' mo' an' mo' o' mis'ry
Befo' the day is gone!
From Monday on to Sadday,
Outell de sun go down,
Hit's nuttin' else but mis'ry
For all de yeah aroun'.

"I hates to heah dem roosters
Befo' de sun is riz,
I feel so stiff an' sorly
An 'full o' rheumatiz;
I's got de bad plumbago
All up an' down my back
An' every step I trabbels
I heahr my three-jints crack.

"Hit ain't no use to grumble
'Cause when dat horn done blow
Dar ain't no time to study,
You got to swing de hoe;
You's got to shake an' shiver
Wet wid de mornin' dew,
An' woen de sun gits higher
Wid swet wet, thew an' thew.

"Hit's grapplin' wid de tie-vines,
Hit's diggin' in de row,
De mo' you chop de grass dar
De mo' hit seems to grow;
My nurse an' back is achin',
An' sho'ly I'll drap dead
Ef soon dat sun a-shinin'
Don't git right overhead."

Noon:
"Dar goes de horn for dinner!
Whoopsee! You heahs it fool!
Oh, come on, boys, I'll run you
For home! Come, shake yo' tool;
I bets I beats you plowmens
Upon yo' wifee nule,
An dou' mistook dis nigger
For nary pokin' fool.

"You sees dat smoke a-curlin'
Above my chimney top?
You better jes' believe you
Dar's sumpen dare to sop;
I smellis dat pork a-sizzlin'
An' tas'e dat cattfeesh fry—
I'll be de fus' to git dar,
I bets I does or die.

"Hya! hya! O Sam, I beat you!
Yo' mule ain't got no pace—
De bes' on dis plantashun—
Does you know how to race?
Ef dar had been a possum
A-bukin' in de pot,
I could a' beat de boss's
Bay buggy mar's bes' trot."

Night:
"Tank Gawd dis is ended,
An' when dat yaller moon
Gits white an' bright an' higher
I's gwine to ketch a coon.
A heap o' sleep is fillin',
Hit's good to leave de scent;
I'se gwine to give dem varmints
A little worriment.

"Dar's mis'ry it, de mornin'—
But bes' lef' dat alone:
De res' dat comes wid night-time
Is all I calls my own;
I'll drap dem stiff rheumatics
Outell de roosters crow,
An leave off dat plumbago
Outell de turnout blow."

—*Times-Herald.*

Our Flag in England.

An English friend of the Companion and of the United States, at Oxford, England, writes to us that when the Prince and Princess of Wales lately visited that town with their hosts, the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, the stars and stripes were to be seen everywhere. The biggest flag that hung out across the busiest street was the American flag. He says also that at Christmas it is a common custom to use almost as many little American flags as Union Jacks and Royal flags in decorating the Christmas trees. He adds:

"And the school children and other children for whom these trees are got up all know it, and learn to look upon the British and American flags side by side as those of two brother nations. I am not thinking of Christmas trees in any specially 'Americanized' spot (if such there be), but in country parishes and town school celebrations. Curiously enough I never heard any one refer to it or speak of it as exceptional—it is done as a matter of course, as being the natural thing to do.

"It is a sort of quiet, friendly feeling that has long been growing, and finds one of its expressions in this very simple, unemotional shape, but I am glad to think that our children here learn to look upon the American flag as they do."

We are able to confirm this statement, from a pleasant remembrance of numerous American flags displayed in the streets of Newport and Cowlesmeer, in the Isle of Wight, through which the Princess Beatrice was to pass on her way to open a bazaar at Carisbrook Castle in the summer of 1890.

It is to be feared that a smaller display of English flags, with the stars and stripes on a border even, would be up American city would draw upon those who used them a strong suspicion of disloyalty. The Youth's Companion.

Pay your subscription.

West Virginia's Lumber and Tariff.

Mr A. W. Winchester, of Buckhannon, told some lobby-workers in the members of the ways and means committee of the house of representatives, in arguing for a tariff on lumber Thursday. Mr Winchester is a practical lumberman, and is an authority with a national reputation. He argued [illegible] industry [illegible] attention [illegible] and [illegible] lumber [illegible]

There has been dry and sometimes theoretical arguments made to the committee, but Mr Winchester began the discussion of protection and all the members of the committee soon discovered that instead of a dreamy theorist he was a practical lumberman who knew what he wanted and could from experience. He went right at the heart of the subject and remained there until he had told the committee some impressive facts.

West Virginia, Mr Winchester said, is the most truly American state in the Union, and then he got down to business and told what West Virginia needs, and what is the matter with one of her greatest industries, as follows:

We do not need scientific forestry down our way. The growth of our timber is so rapid that the forests restore themselves without artificial help as fast as they can be cut away. I can show you strips of country there, which used to be main highways and wagon roads thirty years ago, which are now covered with spruce saw logs. Why do n't we use all this timber? Because Canadian lumber comes in so cheap that we can't afford to pay for the labor of cutting and milling ours. The only use we can make of it is to strip off its tan bark and sell that. So you may go along there for miles and miles and see the withered, bare, blighted-looking trunks going to waste, either rotting or offering food for forest fires, and thus not bringing anything in return, but being a positive menace to the whole country around.

Talk about labor. Why, we have in our West Virginian mountaineers not only the cheapest laborers in the country, but the most skillful ones. They make every thing they use, from the house they live in down to their coffee mills, with no tool but an ax. And those are the people whoare allowed to suffer for lack of remunerating work in the midst of nature's luxuriance because we haven't any means of keeping out foreign competition. We are supporting the foreign capitalist and the foreign laborer, and letting the best of our own remain in hurtful idleness.

All this is true as gospel. Since the tariff was taken from lumber by a free trade Congress the industry has languished. Mr Winchester's argument is not involved nor theoretical. It is enough to state facts as they are—the actual result of free trade, and it is gratifying to note, according to the newspaper accounts, his speech made a deep impression upon the committee.

The people of West Virginia voted for protection to their lumber and coal and manufactories quite as much as they voted sound money, and Mr Winchester was echoing their sentiments expressed at the polls. Our Democratic friends who do not understand why the state has been revolutionized politically might find an explanation in the lumber camps, where matters are just as Mr Winchester has described them. Wheeling Intelligencer.

Moving the Wells.—A family have recently taken into their employ a very chocked Irish maid-of all work, say that her blunders come them amusement enough to compensate for any trouble they noted.

One day, the man of the house stated in Bridget's presence that he intended having a well-house built and a piece of ground which he had made a present of to it.

"And sure, sor," said the enquiring Bridget, "will you be moving the well to a more convenient spot when the wood-house is built?"

A smile showed how completely her master had inadvertently brought new idea, and had made a mistake of some sort.

"It's sorry I am, a Bridget I'm thinkin'," she said humbly, "and to relieve you of it, you know when the well was moved many things of another would go, so as to fit.